

MARCH
No. 16

STILL 52 PAGES

COMIC
GROUP 5

PLASTIC MAN

10¢

finds
MONEY
means
TROUBLE!





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MARCH
No. 16

STILL 52 PAGES

QUALITY
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3

PLASTIC MAN

10¢

finds
MONEY
means
TROUBLE!



HAVE FUN! GET LAUGHS.. AMAZE FRIENDS



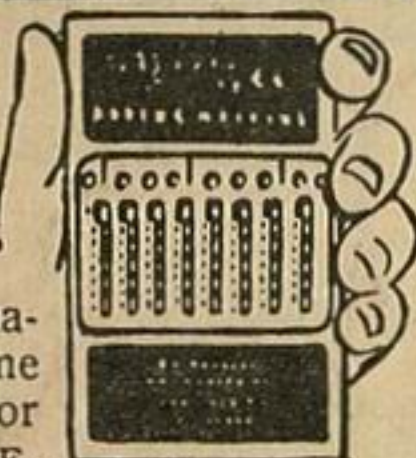
So-Called ELECTRIC JOY BUZZER

Tickles and seems to shock them. The Joy Buzzer can be concealed in the palm of your hand after slipping a ring over one of your fingers. When you shake hands with anyone they touch off a mechanism that causes it to tickle, which to some seems like a shocking sensation. Only 69c. Order by No. 669.

POCKET ADDING MACHINE

Amazing New Midget ADDING MACHINE FITS VEST POCKET

Adds, Divides, Subtracts, Multiplies—So Simple, So Easy to Use! Does work of higher priced adding machines. Durable handsome leatherette case. Send for MIDGET ADDING MACHINE. On arrival, pay postman only \$2.98 plus C.O.D. postage. See address below. Order by No. 141.



GENUINE MILITARY Wrist Watch

Complete with Expansion Band

Here it is! The Wrist Watch Bargain of the year! Not \$15... not \$10... but NOW only \$6.95 each. But you'll have to hurry. The supply is limited at this amazing low price! Precision built, split second time-keeper. Also water-protected, shock absorber. Radium hands and numerals and red second hand makes watch easy to read in the dark. Handsome non-corrosive stainless steel case. Order No. 396. Get Yours TODAY! Only \$6.95



COMB-A-TRIM

Something new! Trim your hair just like you comb your hair! Also removes hair from legs, arms, etc. Send for hair-cuts. Trim your own hair and family's too! Only 89c. Order by No. 534.



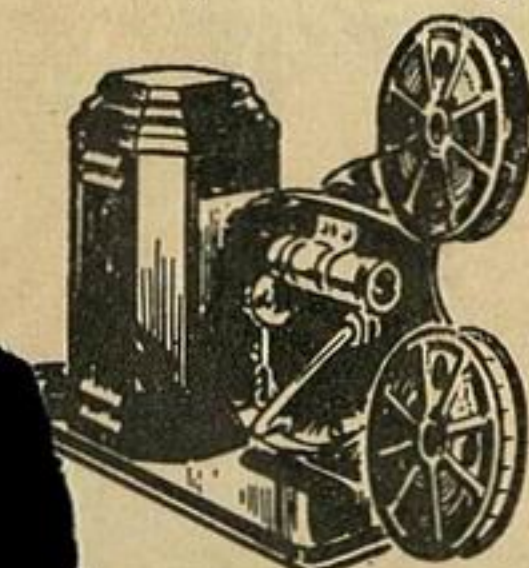
NOW BROADCAST IN YOUR HOME WITH THIS AMAZING RADIO "MIKE"



Sensational new invention attaches to your radio. Speak into Mike and your own voice comes through the speaker, as if you were broadcasting! Astound your friends as your voice comes over the 'air'. No one can tell the difference unless you give the joke away! Amazing "MIKE" looks just like a real microphone. Get one today! Just \$1.49. Order by number. No. 641.

16mm MOVIE PROJECTOR

Hand Operated



Show your own movies at home. Easy to use.

Safe. 100-foot film capacity. Uses regular home type electric light bulb. Wide choice film available. Use order coupon. Only \$7.95. No. 808.



JUMPING SNAKE

Open an innocent looking cold cream jar and a realistic green snake jumps in your face. Give one to your girl friend and watch her jump. Only 49c. Order No. 557



SQUIRT RING

Sure fire joke to play on your friends! Mention your new ring and as they look closely—squirt stream of water in their face! So real, so innocent looking they never suspect. Only 69c. No. 609.

PLATE LIFTER

Amazing device lifts and lowers dishes, etc. like magic. Fits secretly under table cloth. May be controlled by anyone at table. Always good for a laugh. Only 69c. Order No. 720



Amazing Mystery! SECRET MONEY BELT

An ideal place to hide bills, valuables and still carry them with you. Made of top quality, long-lasting fine leather.

Item No. 706



Amazing ELECTRIC LIGHT BOW TIE

Be the life of the party! Tie flashes on and off from button hidden in pocket. Complete with bulbs, battery and cord. Only \$1.98. Order No. 721

DRIBBLE GLASS

Make your drinking friends drool! Looks just like ordinary glass until tipped. Water dribbles through slits in side! No one can detect it! Roaring laughs every time! No. 582, just 49c.



SQUIRTING FLOWER

LOOKS REAL! Of course, all your friends will want to smell the pretty flower in your buttonhole. And will they be surprised to find they get a squirt of water instead of a pleasant smell. Order by No. 723. Only 69c.



REALISTIC IMITATION GIANT SPIDER

(Tarantula) Eeeee! This large Tarantula Spider looks alive. Frightens men, women, and children. Large life-like size. Long spring legs make it vibrate realistically. Order Now for the fright of your life. Only 69c. Order No. 414.

LEARN to DANCE

Why be a lonely, unpopular wallflower when you can learn all the smart dances from the most modern to old favorites at home in private without teacher, music or partner. So easy even a child can learn quickly. This book should teach you in five days. See order coupon. Only \$1.00.



Now Play this New HARMONICA in 15 Minutes



You Can Now Get This Brand New Golden-Tone Harmonica PLUS Simplified Course of Instruction that Quickly Teaches You to Play Song Hits of Every Kind for only \$1.49.

If you can hum a tune you can learn to play. Not a toy, but a real musical instrument. Order No. 624.

Amazing MAGIC PENCIL

Get the right answer every time! Mistakes are impossible with this handy new invention! Divides up to 144, multiplies any primary number in a flash. Fits conveniently on pencil. Send no money—on arrival pay postman just 49c plus postage. Check No. 593 on coupon!

BARKING DOG

Scare the cat, have fun with the children! Sounds like a frisky dog barking. People hear him but can't find him. Fun! Pocket size. Order No. 740. Write Today! ONLY 69c



CRAZY MIRROR

Hilarious new novelty! Distorts face into amazing shapes! Gets more laughs than anything you've ever seen. Makes new friends, amuses old! Get one today. Just 29c. Check No. 564 on coupon below.

HOW TO ORDER

Simply state item desired and price and mail your order to HOLLISTER-WHITE CO., DEPT. 431 215 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill. If cash comes with order, we pay postage; if C.O.D. postage is extra. If you only want a FREE CATALOG, write name and address on a penny postcard.

HOLLISTER-WHITE CO., DEPT. 431

215 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill.

Send me the items I have checked below:

- ☐ 669 JOY BUZZER.....\$.69
- ☐ 141 MIDGET ADDING MACHINE..... 2.98
- ☐ 396 MILITARY WRIST WATCH 6.95
- ☐ 534 COMB-A-TRIM..... .89
- ☐ 641 RADIO MIKE..... 1.49
- ☐ 808 HAND OPERATED PROJECTOR... 7.95
- ☐ 557 SNAKE IN COLD CREAM JAR... .49
- ☐ 609 SQUIRT RING..... .69
- ☐ 720 PLATE LIFTER..... .69
- ☐ 706 SECRET MONEY BELT..... 2.49
- ☐ 117 LEARN TO DANCE..... 1.00
- ☐ 582 DRIBBLE GLASS..... .49
- ☐ 564 CRAZY MIRROR..... .29
- ☐ 721 ELECTRIC LIGHT BOW TIE..... 1.98
- ☐ 624 HARMONICA..... 1.49
- ☐ 593 MAGIC PENCIL..... .49
- ☐ 723 SQUIRTING FLOWER..... .69
- ☐ 414 IMITATION SPIDER..... .69
- ☐ 740 BARKING DOG69

Due to labor conditions it is impossible to handle orders that total less than \$1.00—so please make certain your order amounts to at least \$1.00.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

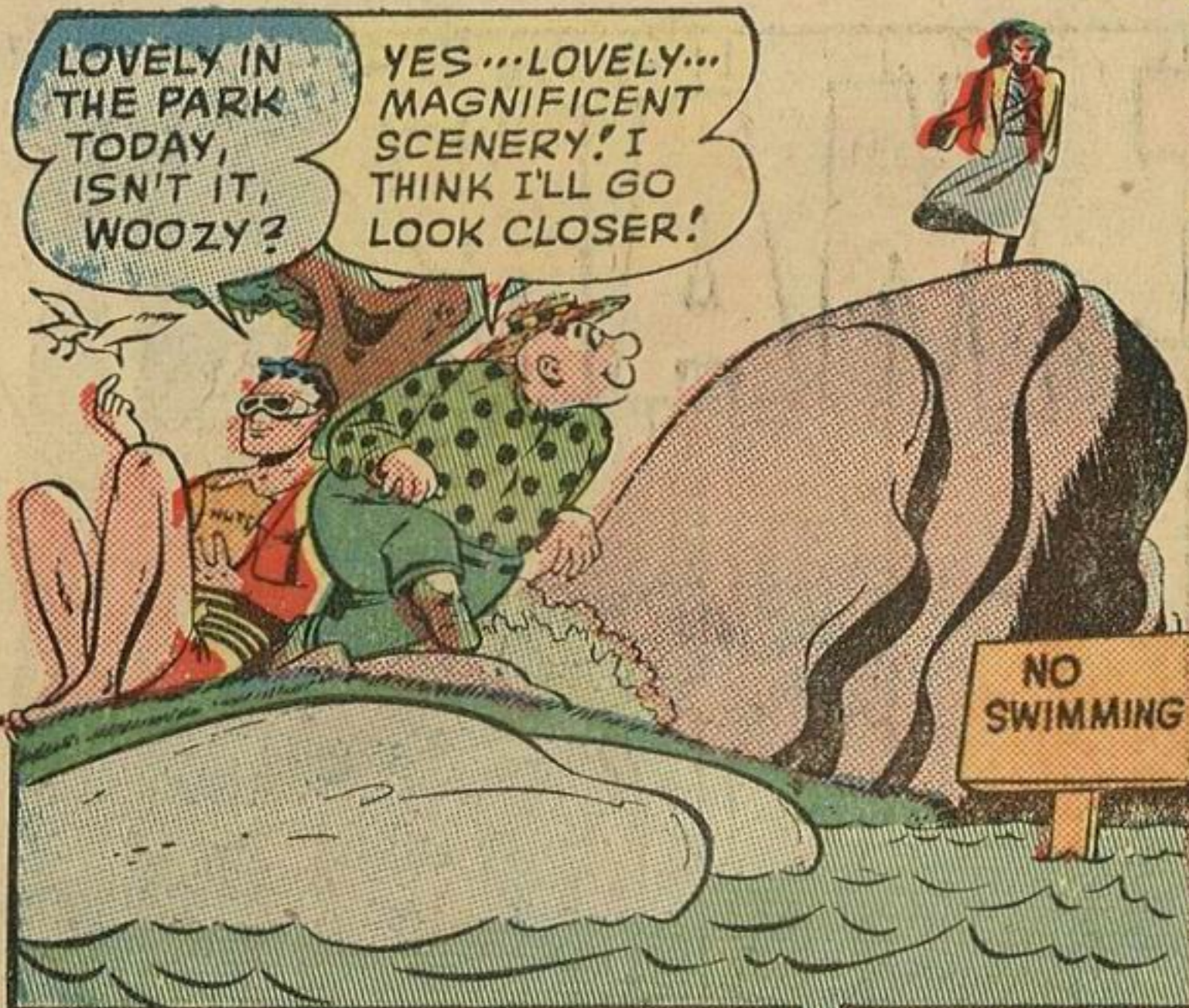
USE THIS SPECIAL ORDER BLANK →

PLASTIC MAN



DEATH STRUCK THOSE WHO WANTED TO MARRY HER! Was it a curse, an enemy or a diabolic plot that kept gorgeous, wealthy Gazelle Van Gonder from getting married? Plastic Man, strangest and stretchiest of all limbs of the law, sought the answer through a bewildering maze of mystery and menace!

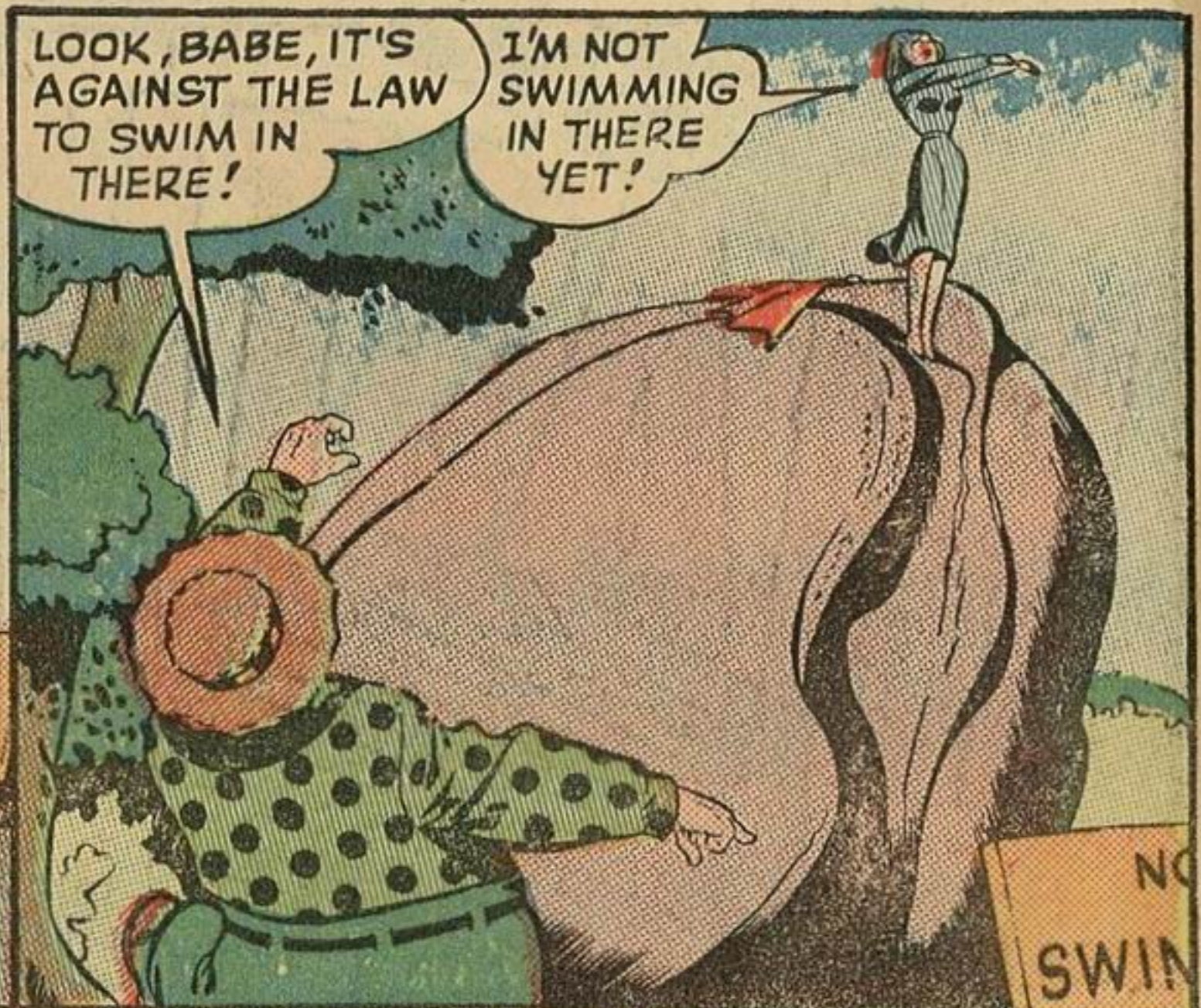
PLASTIC MAN



LOVELY IN THE PARK TODAY, ISN'T IT, WOOLZY?

YES...LOVELY...MAGNIFICENT SCENERY! I THINK I'LL GO LOOK CLOSER!

NO SWIMMING



LOOK, BABE, IT'S AGAINST THE LAW TO SWIM IN THERE!

I'M NOT SWIMMING IN THERE YET!

NO SWIMMING



BUT YOU'RE GOING IN NOW! WHEN YOU COME OUT AN OFFICER WILL ARREST YOU!

HA, HA, HA! I'M NOT COMING OUT! I'M COMMITTING SUICIDE!



SHE WANTS TO DROWN HERSELF! SHE'S TOO YOUNG... TOO BEAUTIFUL!

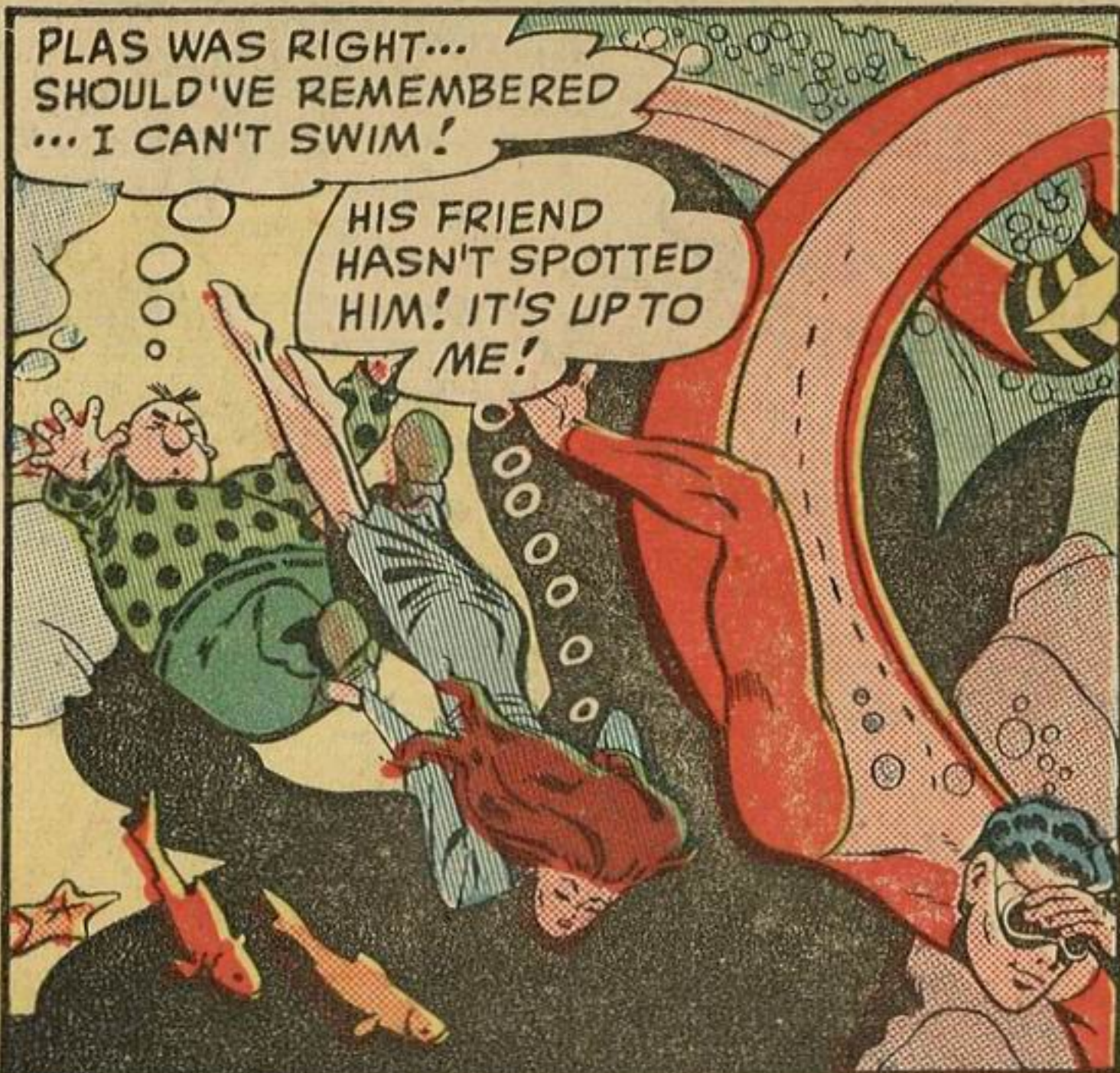
WOOLZY, YOU IDIOT! YOU CAN'T SWIM A STROKE!



COME OUT OF THERE, BOTH OF YOU!

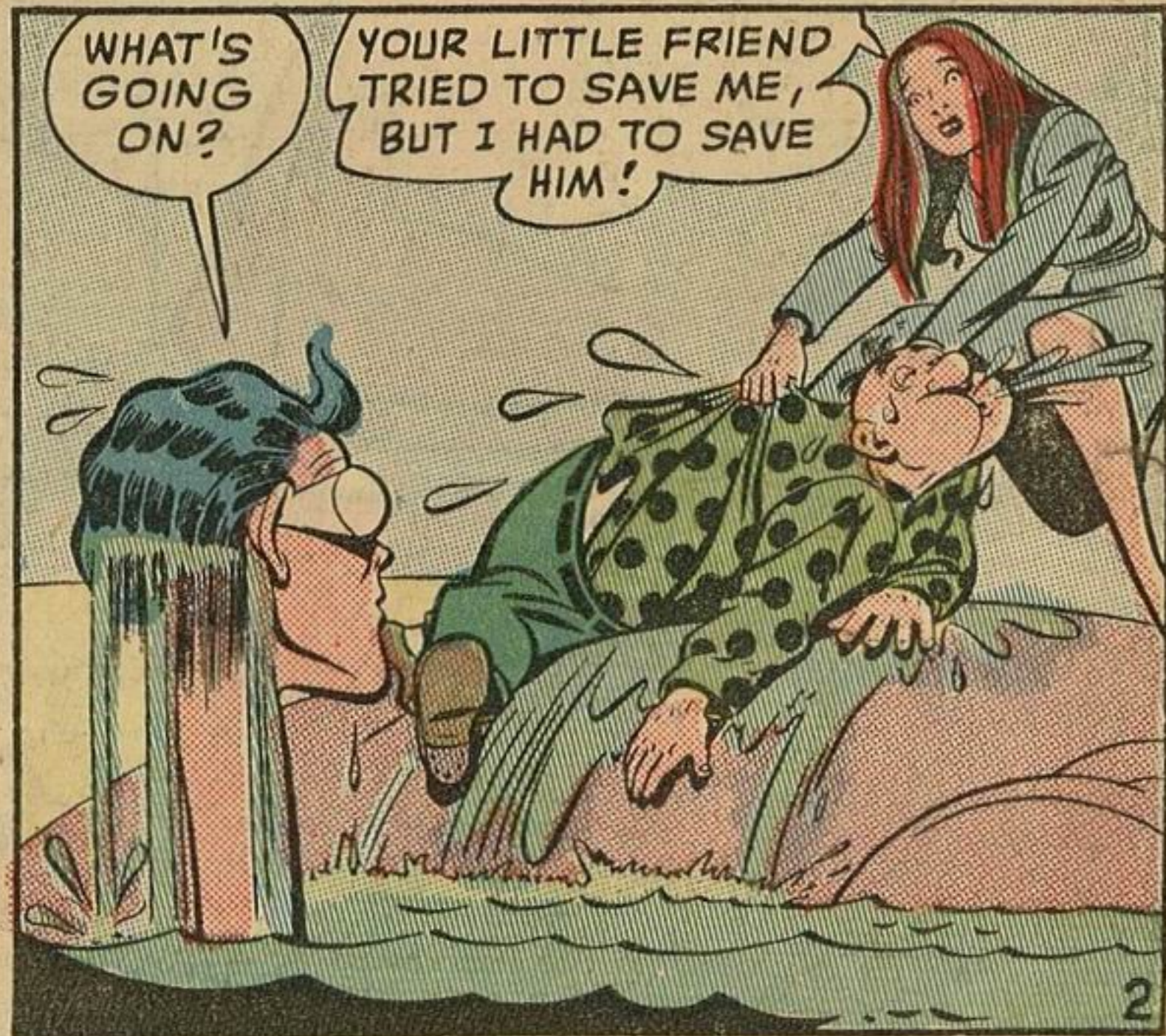
GLUB

SPLASH!



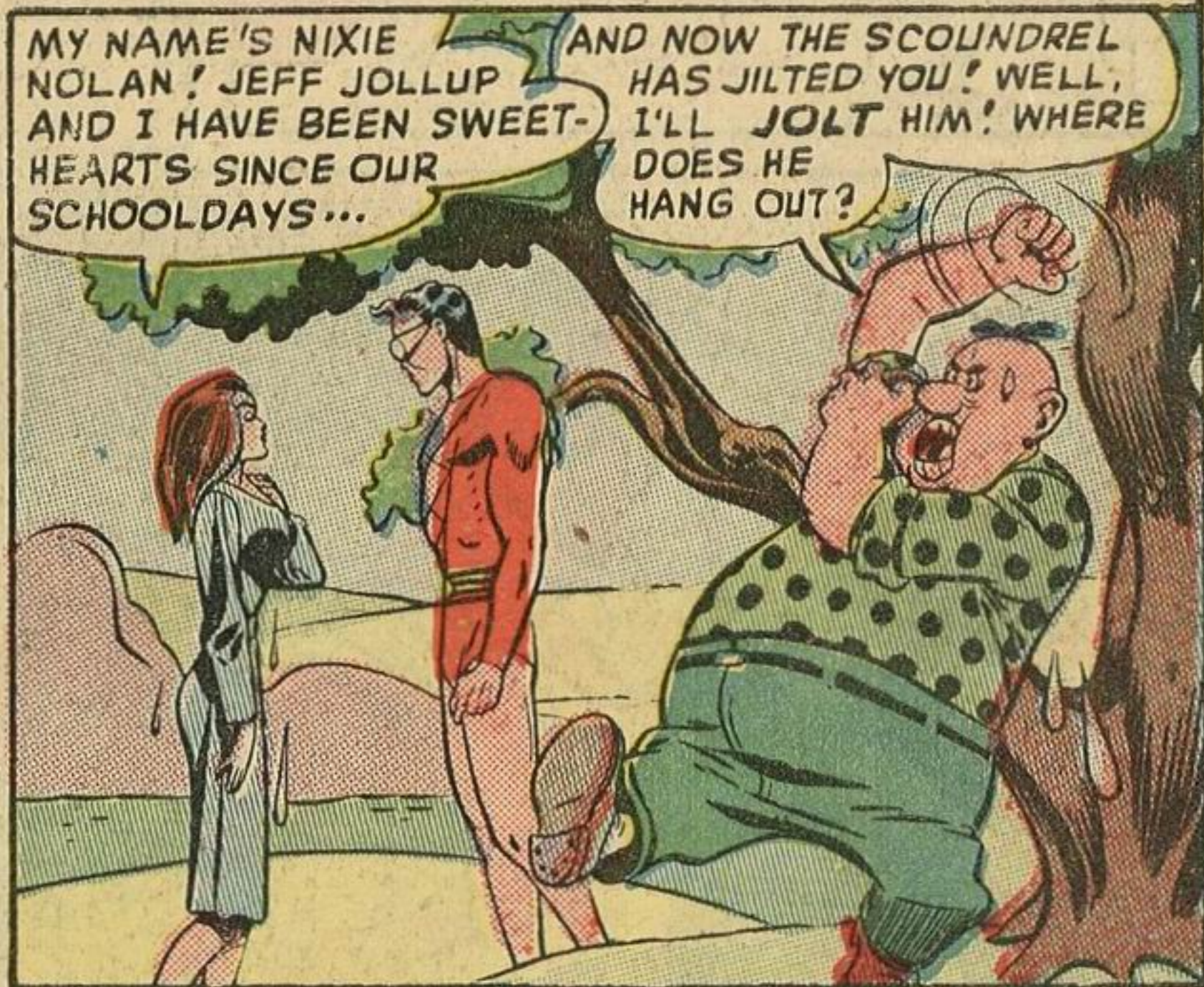
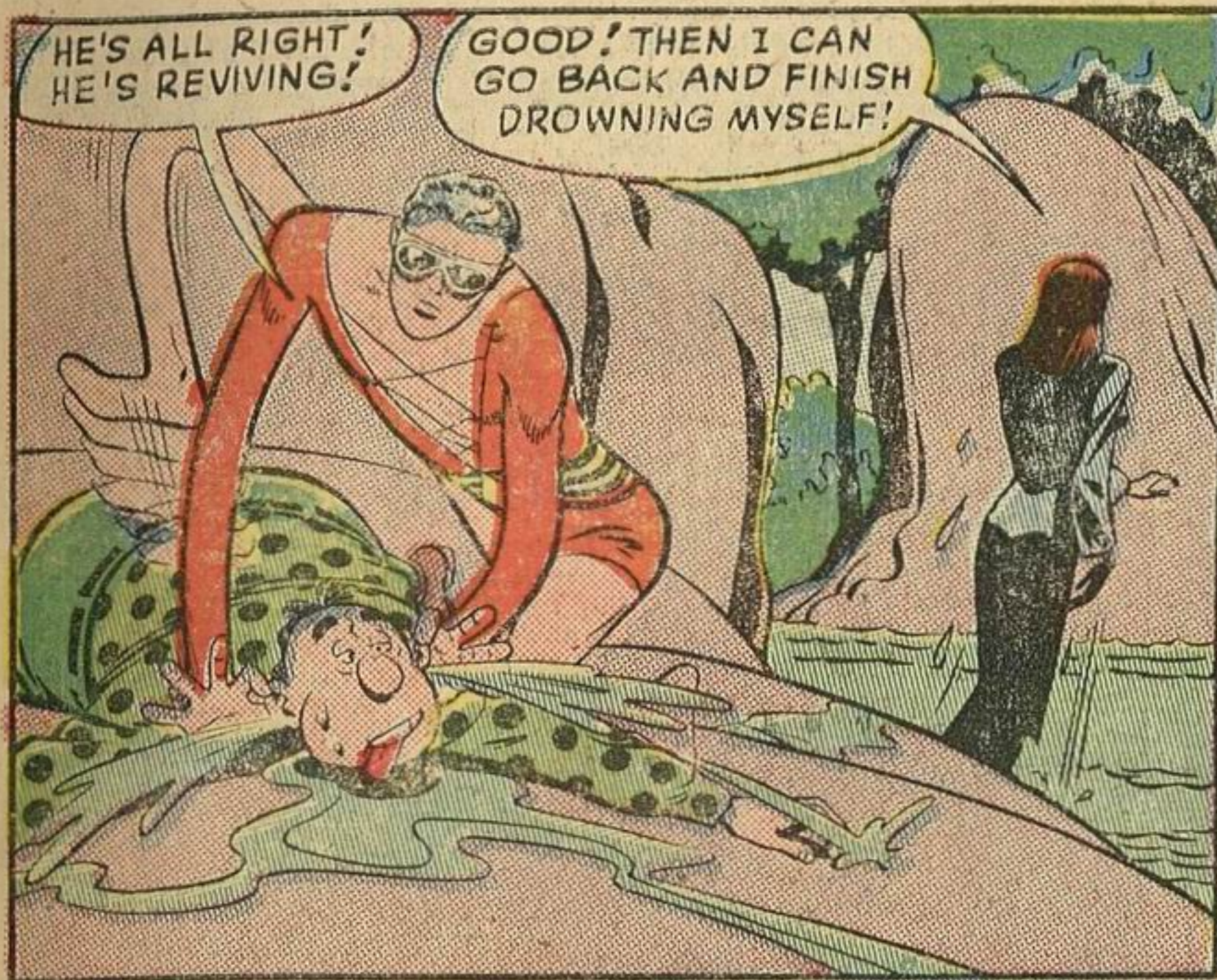
PLAS WAS RIGHT... SHOULD'VE REMEMBERED... I CAN'T SWIM!

HIS FRIEND HASN'T SPOTTED HIM! IT'S UP TO ME!



WHAT'S GOING ON?

YOUR LITTLE FRIEND TRIED TO SAVE ME, BUT I HAD TO SAVE HIM!



PLASTIC MAN

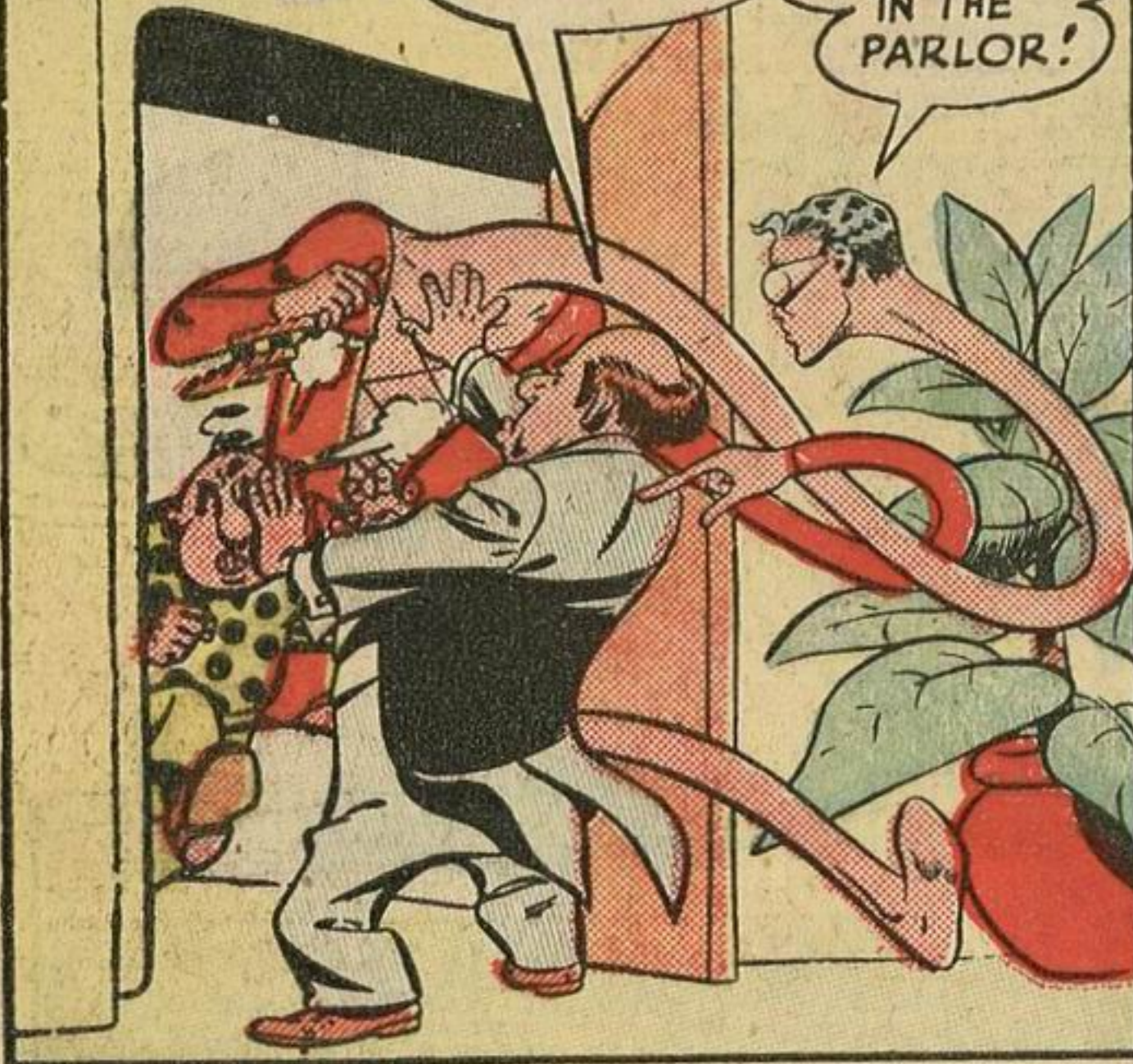
Soon, at the Van Gonder Mansion...

BEGGING YOUR PARDON, SIR... MISS VAN GONDER IS NOT AT HOME!

DON'T QUIBBLE, MY GOOD MAN! I CAN SEE HER YONDER IN THE PARLOR!

DON'T GLOOM, JEFF DARLING! WHEN I WON ALL YOUR MONEY IN THAT GAMBLING HALL, YOU BET YOURSELF AGAINST WHAT YOU'D LOST! A BET'S A BET, DEAR BOY... AND I WALKED OFF WITH YOU, TOO! REMEMBER?

ONE SIDE, FLUNKY! I INSIST ON SEEING MISS VAN GONDER!

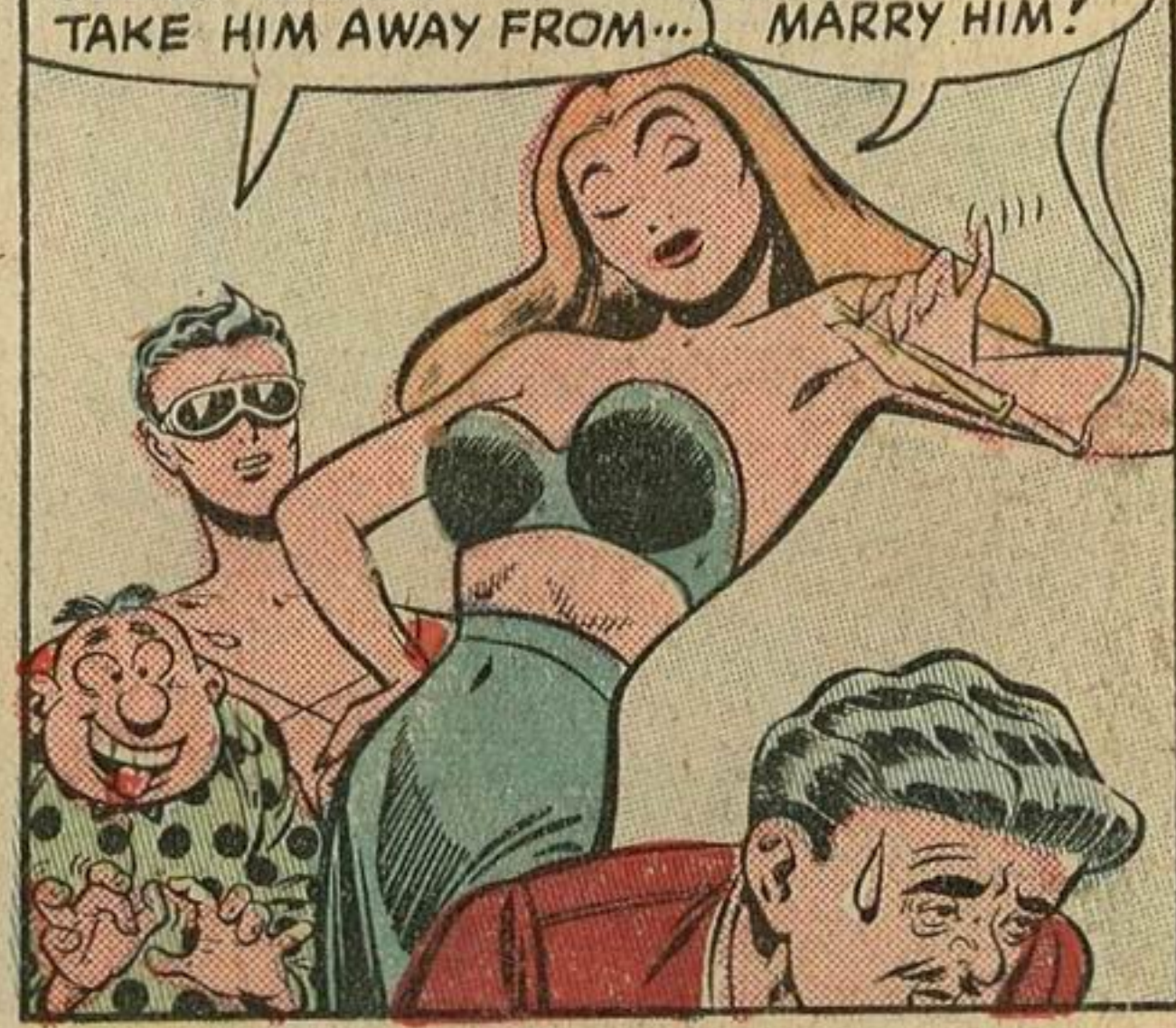


SIR! WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS INTRUSION?

MM..MMM! JEFF JOLLUP GIVES UP NIXIE NOLAN FOR GAZELLE VAN GONDER! WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

MISS GAZELLE, YOU CAN'T CONVINCE US THAT YOU LOVE JEFF JOLLUP ENOUGH TO TAKE HIM AWAY FROM...

LOVE HIM? THAT SILLY LITTLE SAP? NO! BUT I'M GOING TO MARRY HIM!

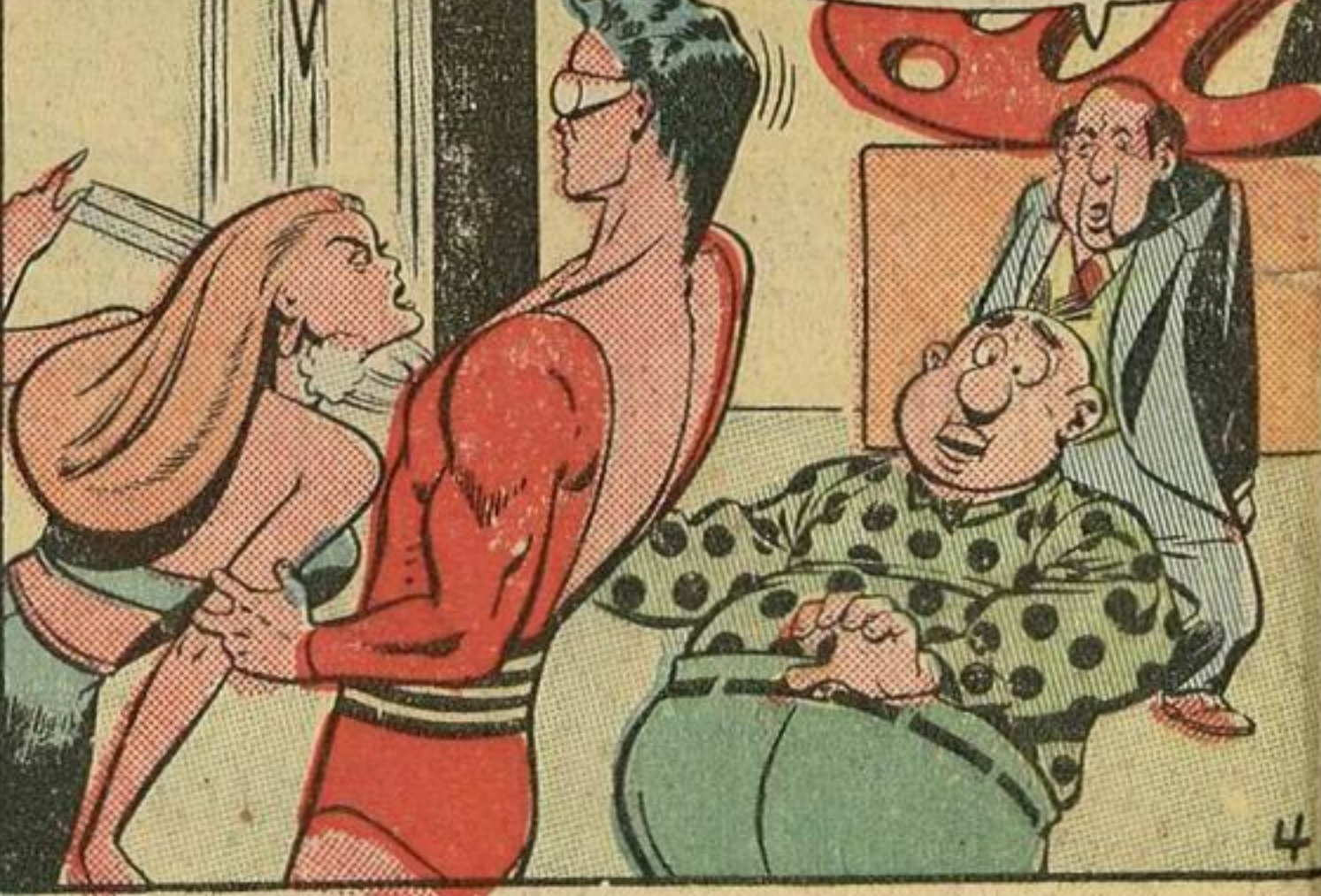
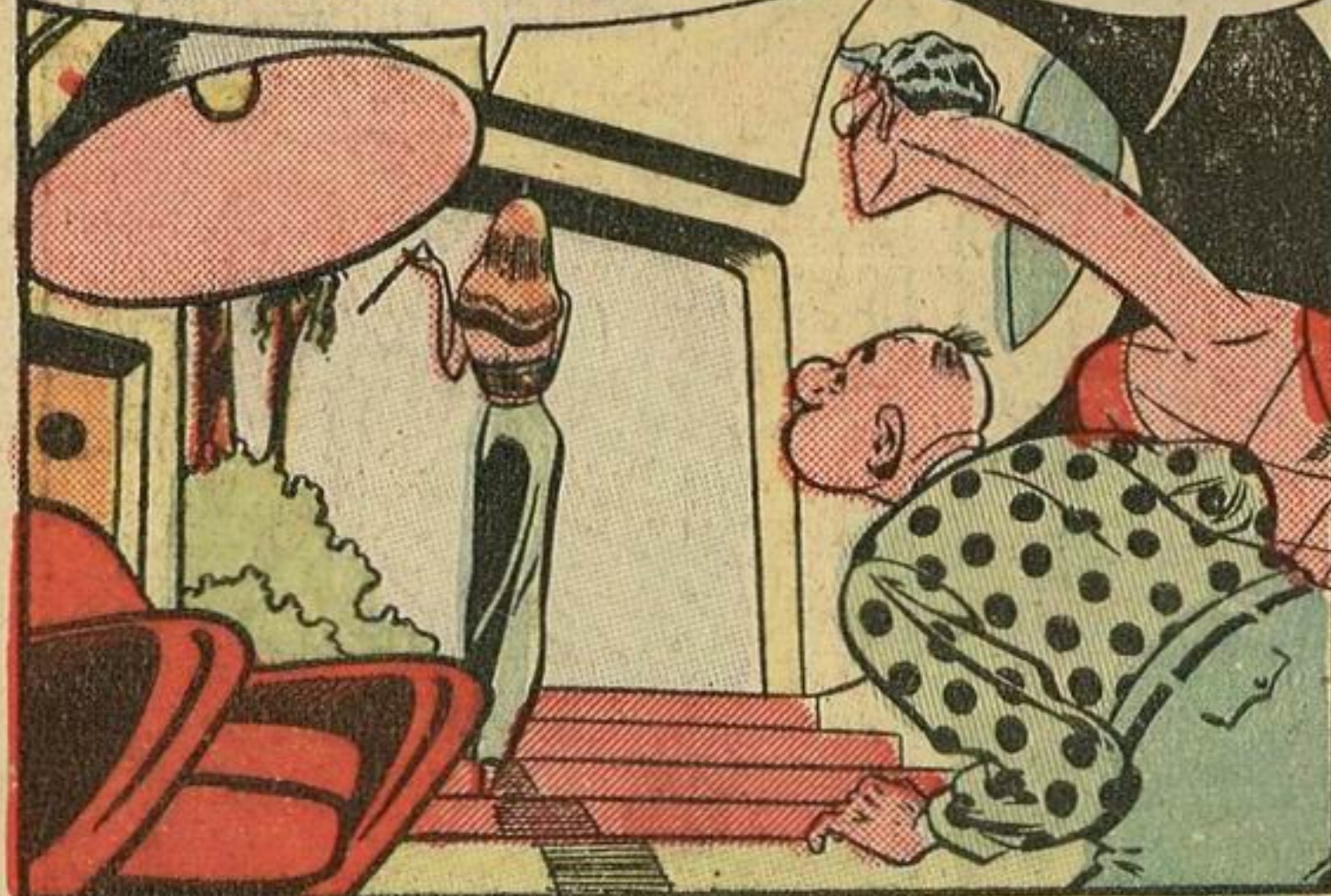


YOU SEE, MY WEALTHY UNCLE GOOP VAN GONDER LEFT HIS FORTUNE EQUALLY TO ME AND HIS BUTLER SWIGGINS... BUT WE MUST BOTH BE MARRIED TO GET THE MONEY!

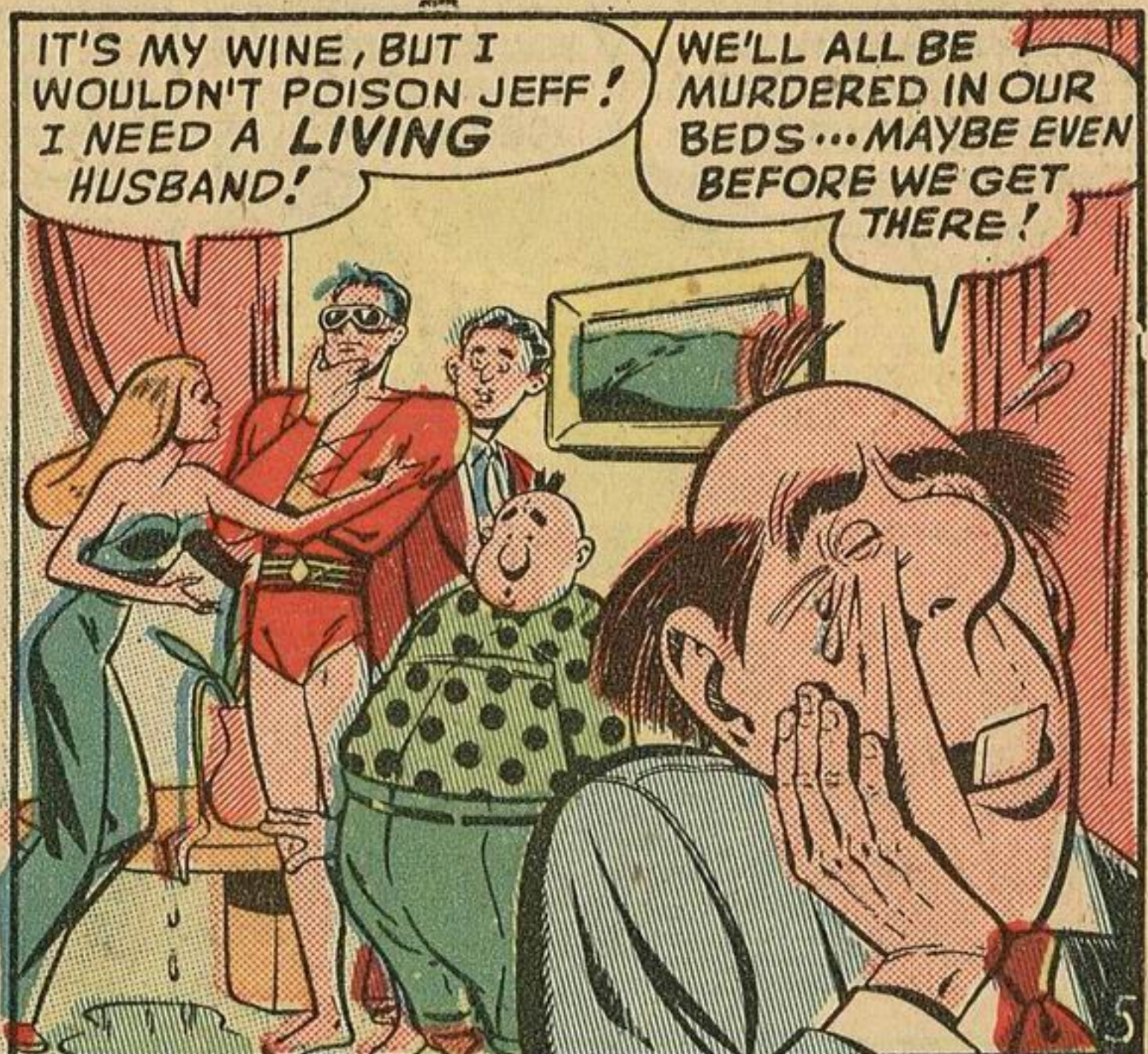
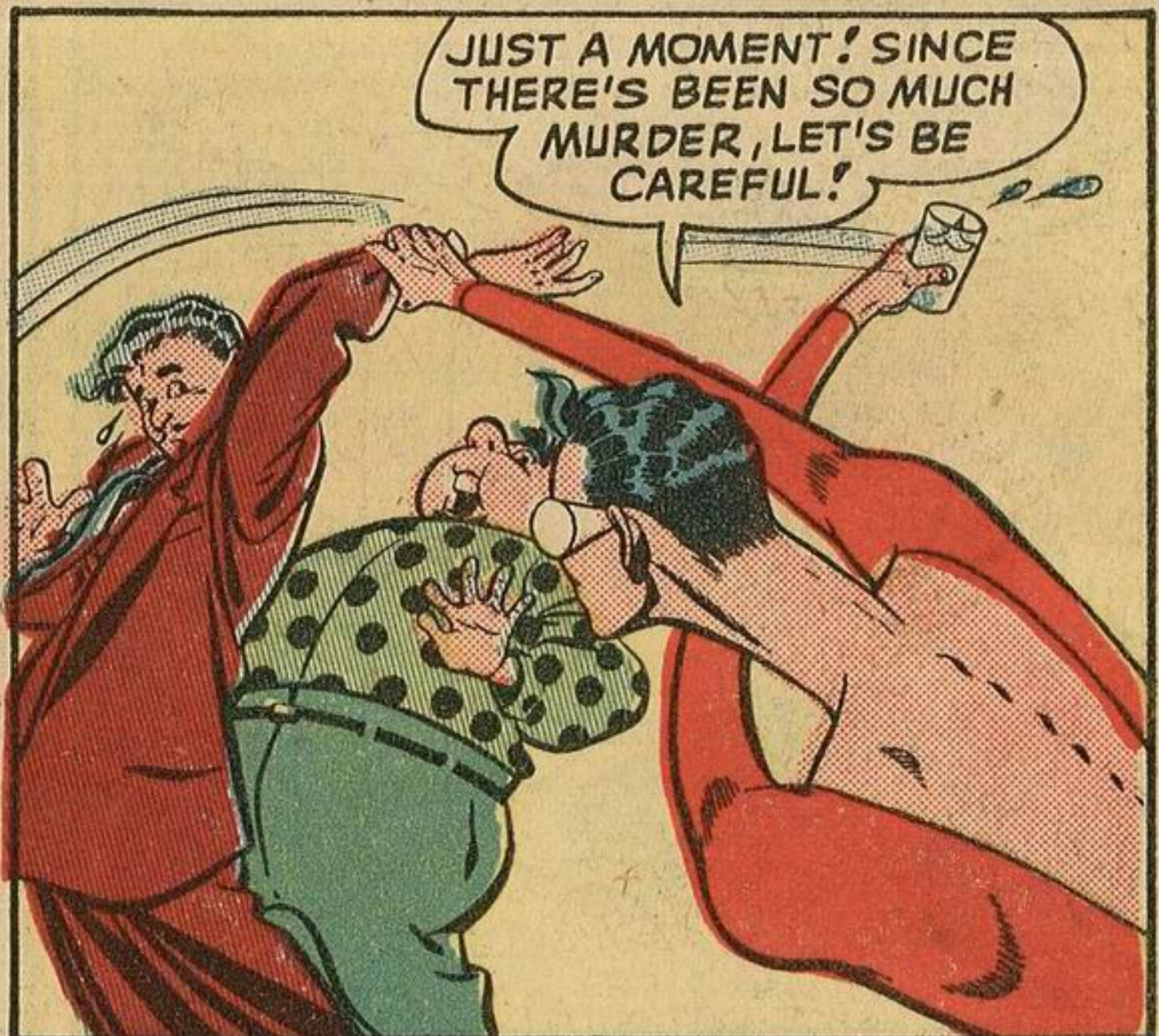
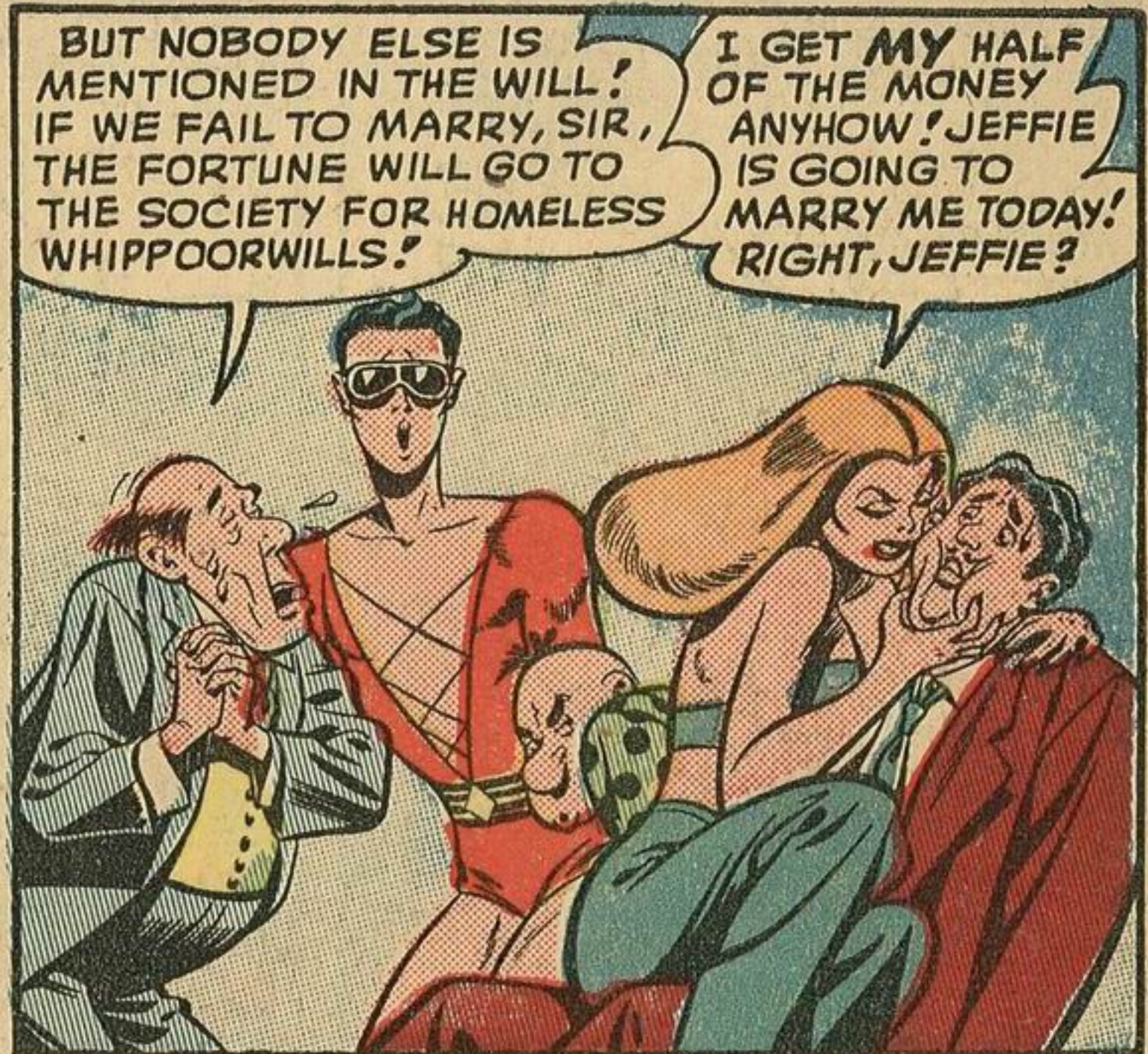
WHY AREN'T YOU MARRIED, MISS GAZELLE? WITH YOUR BEAUTY, TALENTS AND PROSPECTS...

THE DAY MY UNCLE DIED, SO DID MY FIANCE... **MURDERED!** AS FOR SWIGGINS...

MY FIANCEE WAS MURDERED TOO! NEITHER MISS VAN GONDER NOR I CAN CLAIM OUR INHERITANCE AT THIS MOMENT!



PLASTIC MAN



MY WORD, SIR!
THIS MEANS YOU'RE
DOOMED, SIR!
BECAUSE YOU
WANT TO MARRY
MISS GAZELLE,
SIR!

COME,
WOOZY! WE
HAVE THINGS
TO DO ELSE-
WHERE!



I'M ALSO CONSIDERING A
NEW SWEETHEART, BUT
SHE, TOO, WILL BE DOOMED...
BECAUSE OF THAT
LEGACY!

PLEASE
GO, JEFF! I CAN'T
BEAR TO SIT HERE
AND WATCH FATE
OVERTAKE
YOU!



SHE TOLD ME TO GO,
BUT DIDN'T SAY SHE'D
RELEASE ME FROM
MY MARRIAGE
PROMISE!



I WISH I COULD
JUST SAY HELLO
TO NIXIE...
WHUP!



Soon...

HERE COMES
THAT JEFF JERK!
IT'S LATE, BUT
WE CAN FINISH HIM
BEFORE THE BOSS
COMES!

NO, YOU
CAN'T! I'M
HERE!



I SAID **HE** WAS
LATE COMIN', BOSS!
BUT THERE HE IS...
ACTIN' FUNNY!

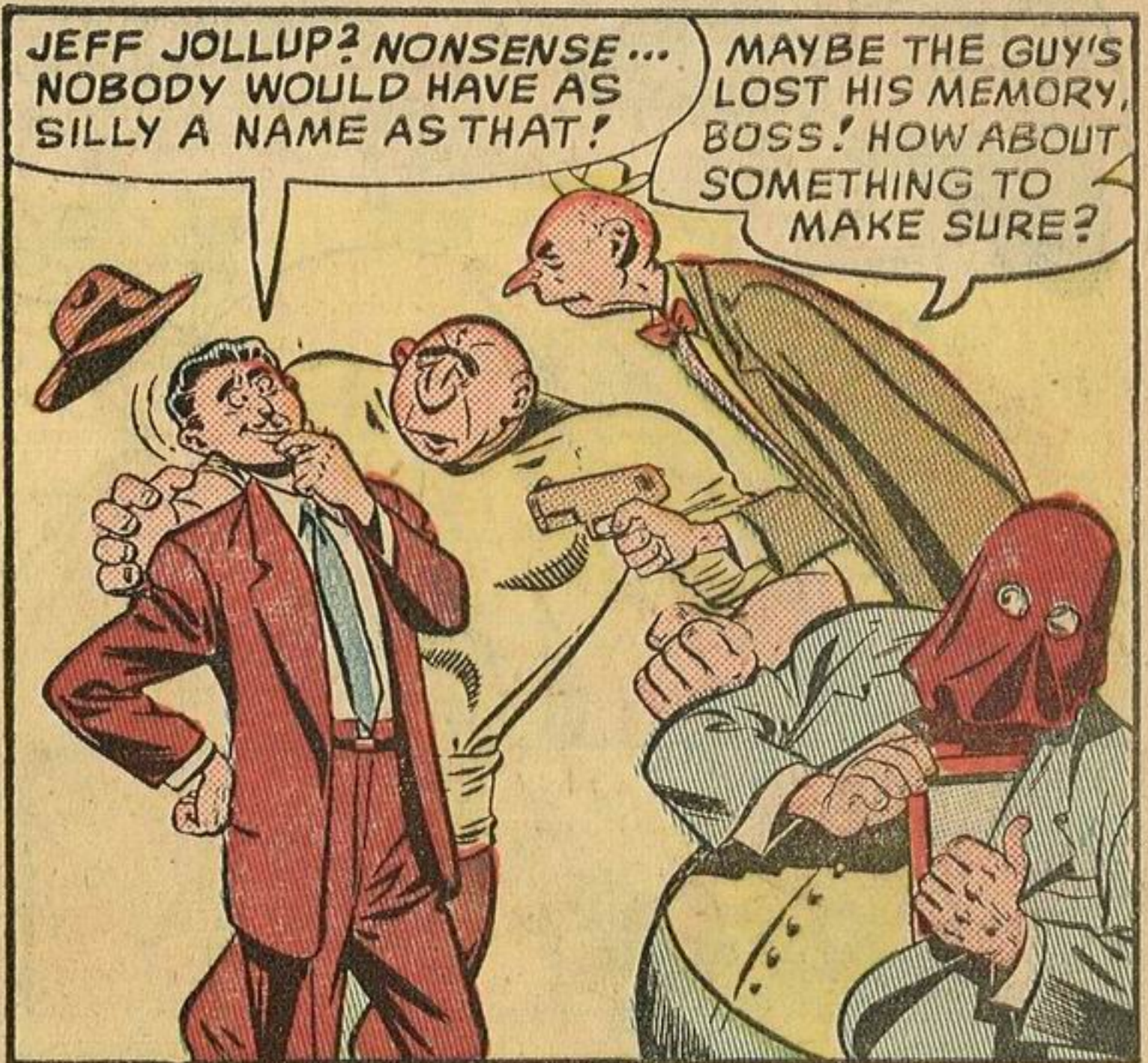
YOU'RE RIGHT!
STAND BY TO
GRAB HIM!



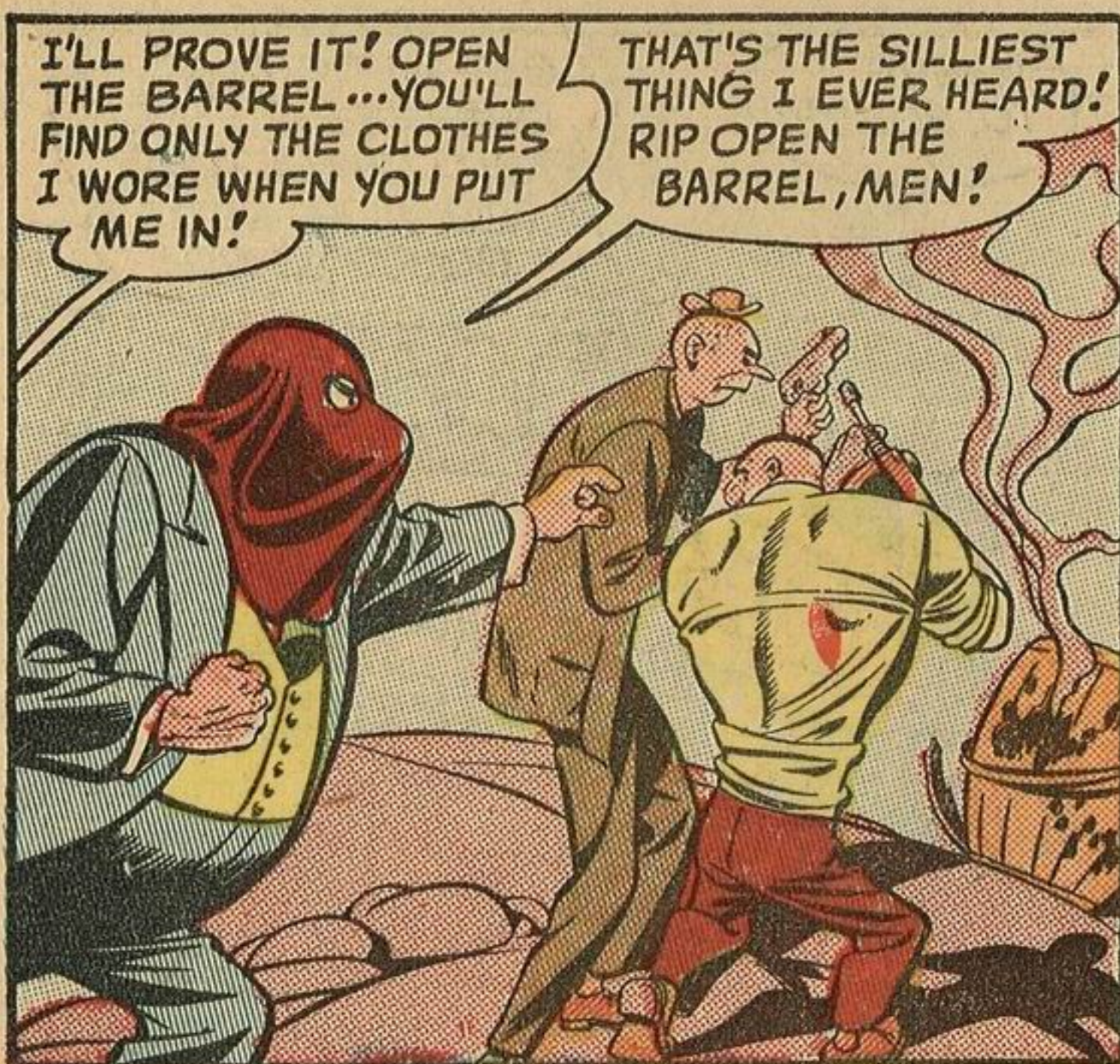
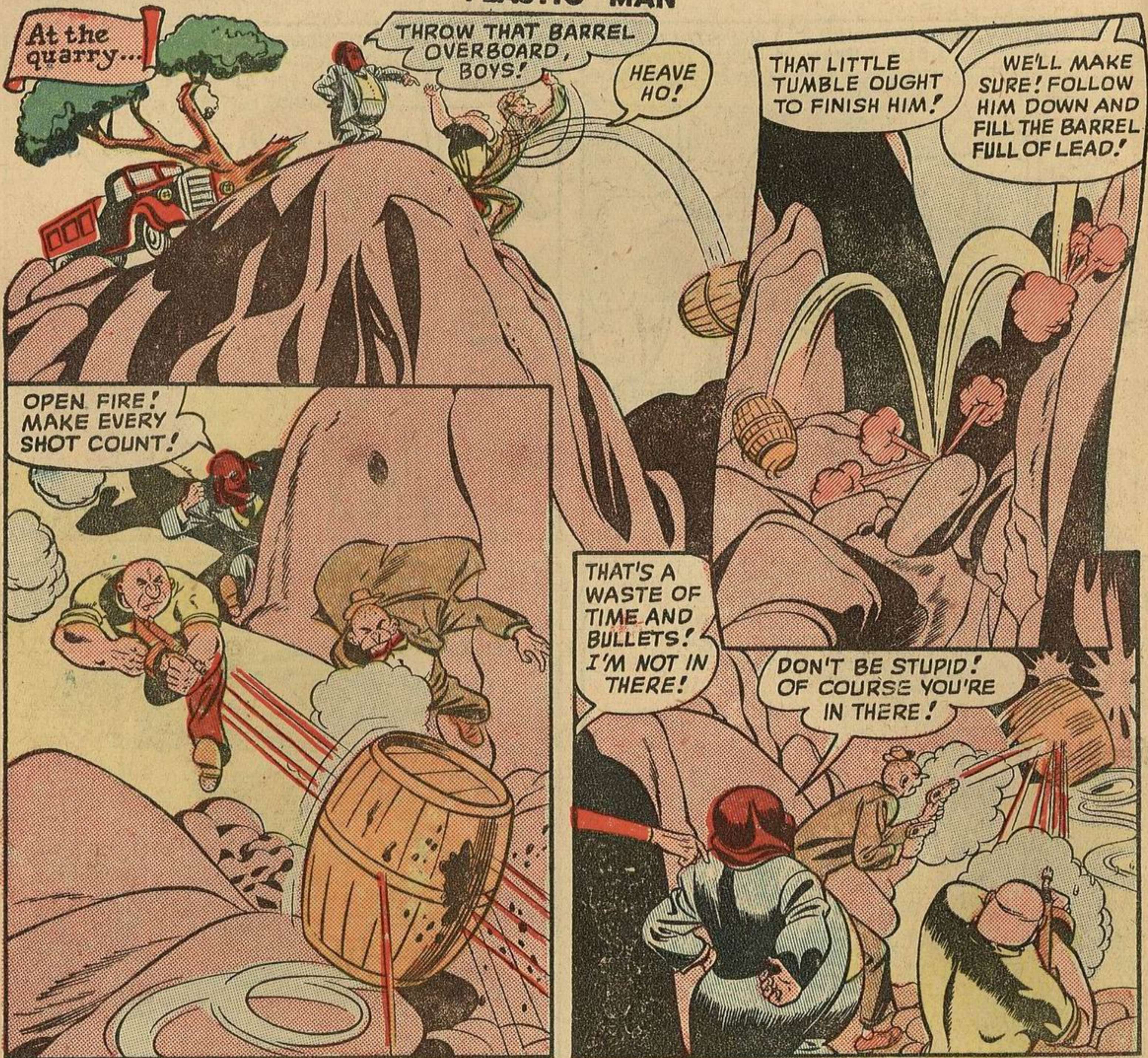
MY HEAD'S THROBBING!
WHAT TO DO NEXT?
WHERE TO GO?

HE LOOKS LOONEY!
TAKE HIM ALIVE!

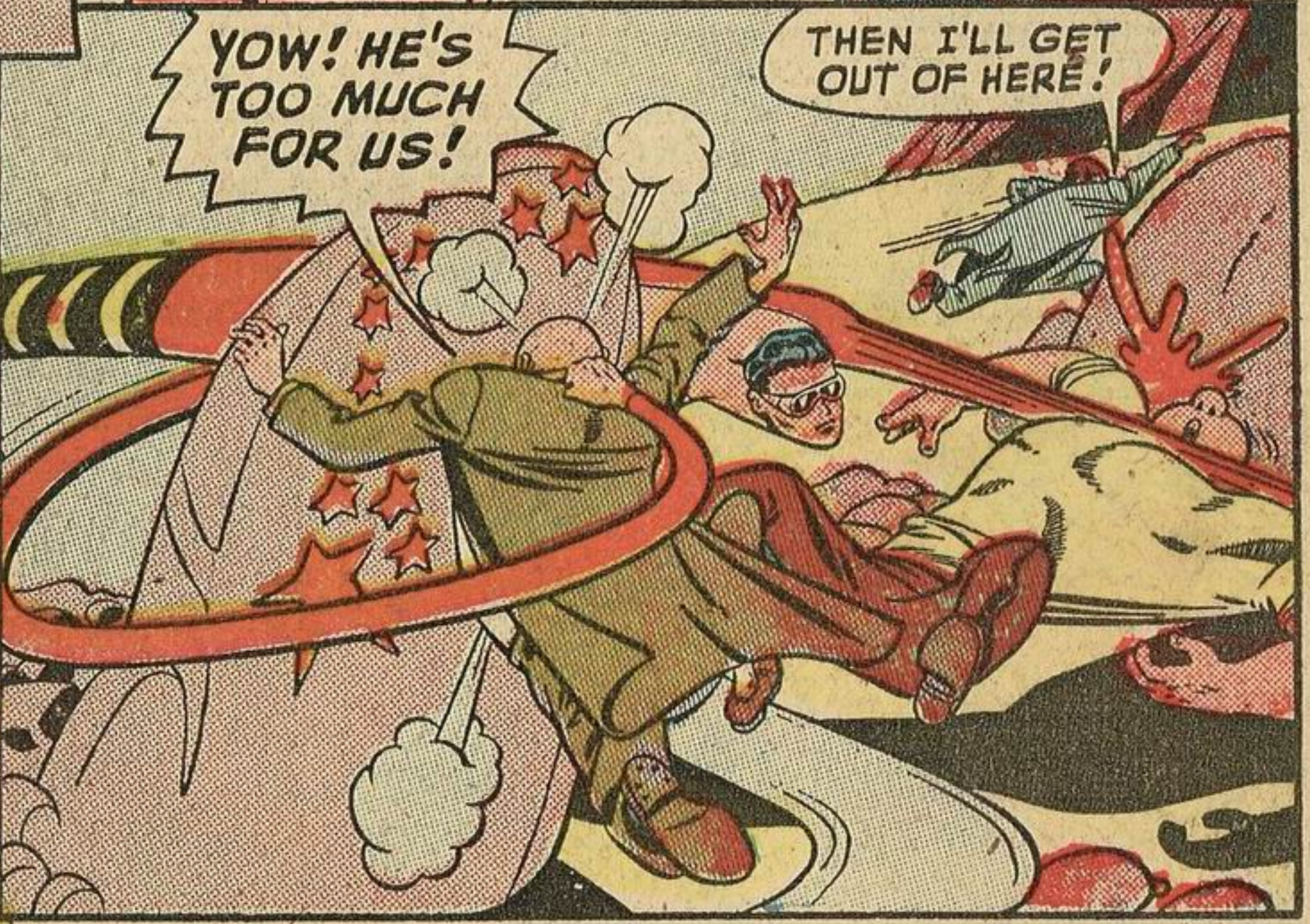
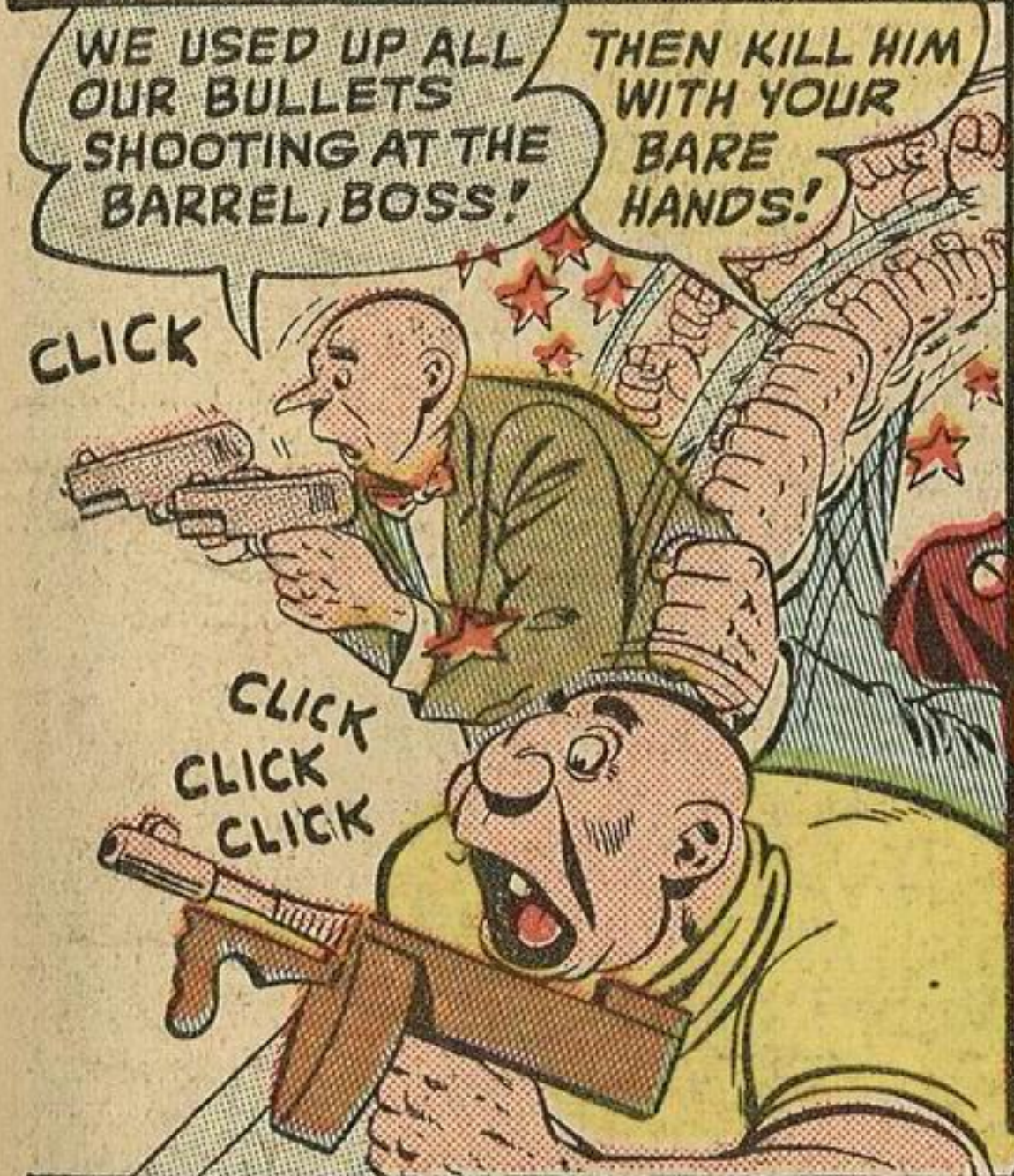
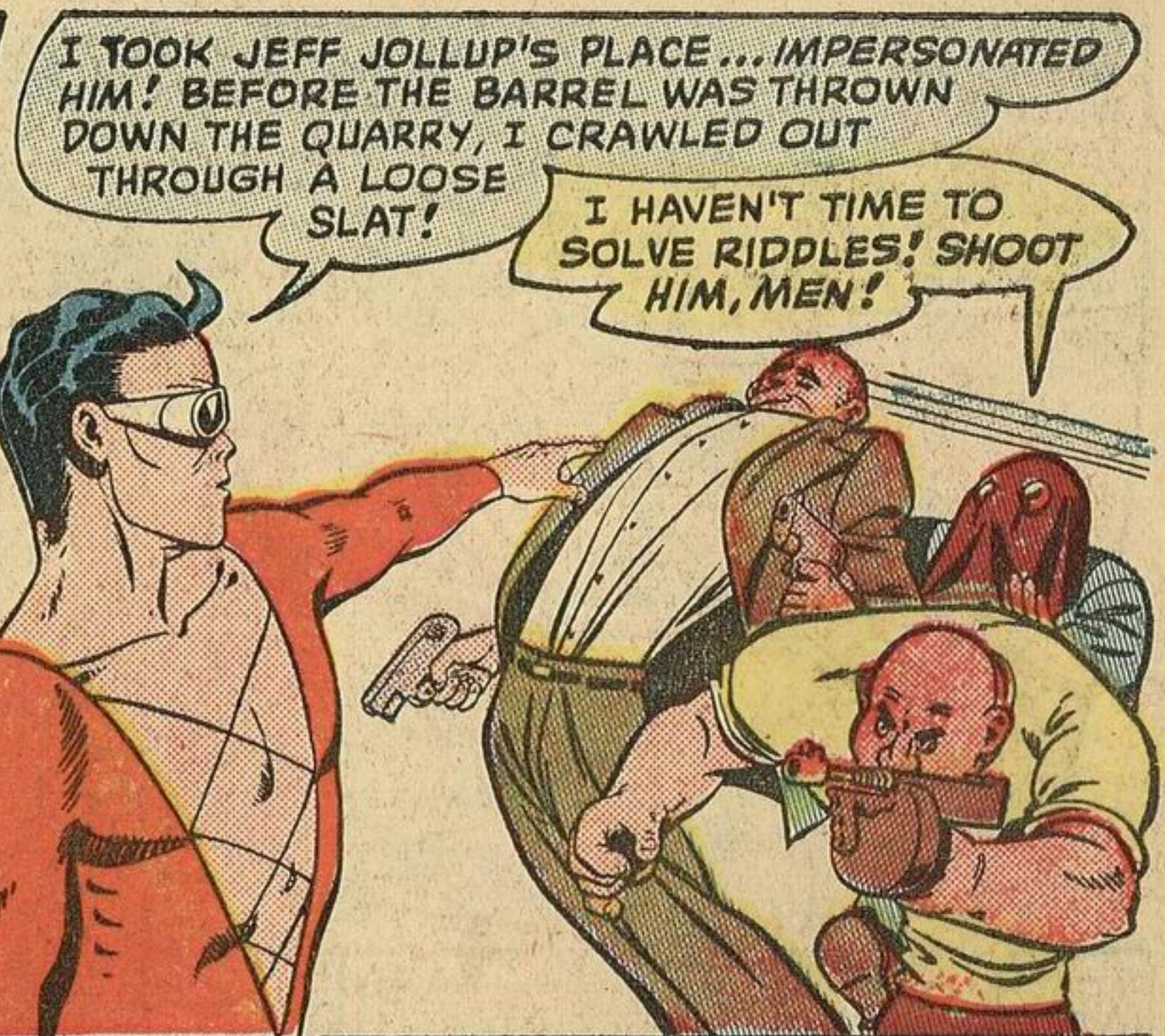




PLASTIC MAN



PLASTIC MAN



YEAH! JUST A LITTLE WHILE BACK THE BOSS TELEPHONED US! HE SAID JOLLUP WAS LEAVING THE VAN GONDER HOME AND WE WERE TO TAKE CARE OF HIM!

TELEPHONE! VAN GONDER HOME! I SEE!

WE'RE DUE BACK IN TOWN...COME ON!



Minutes later, in town...

I'LL PUT 'EM AWAY, PLAS! WHAT'S THE CHARGE?

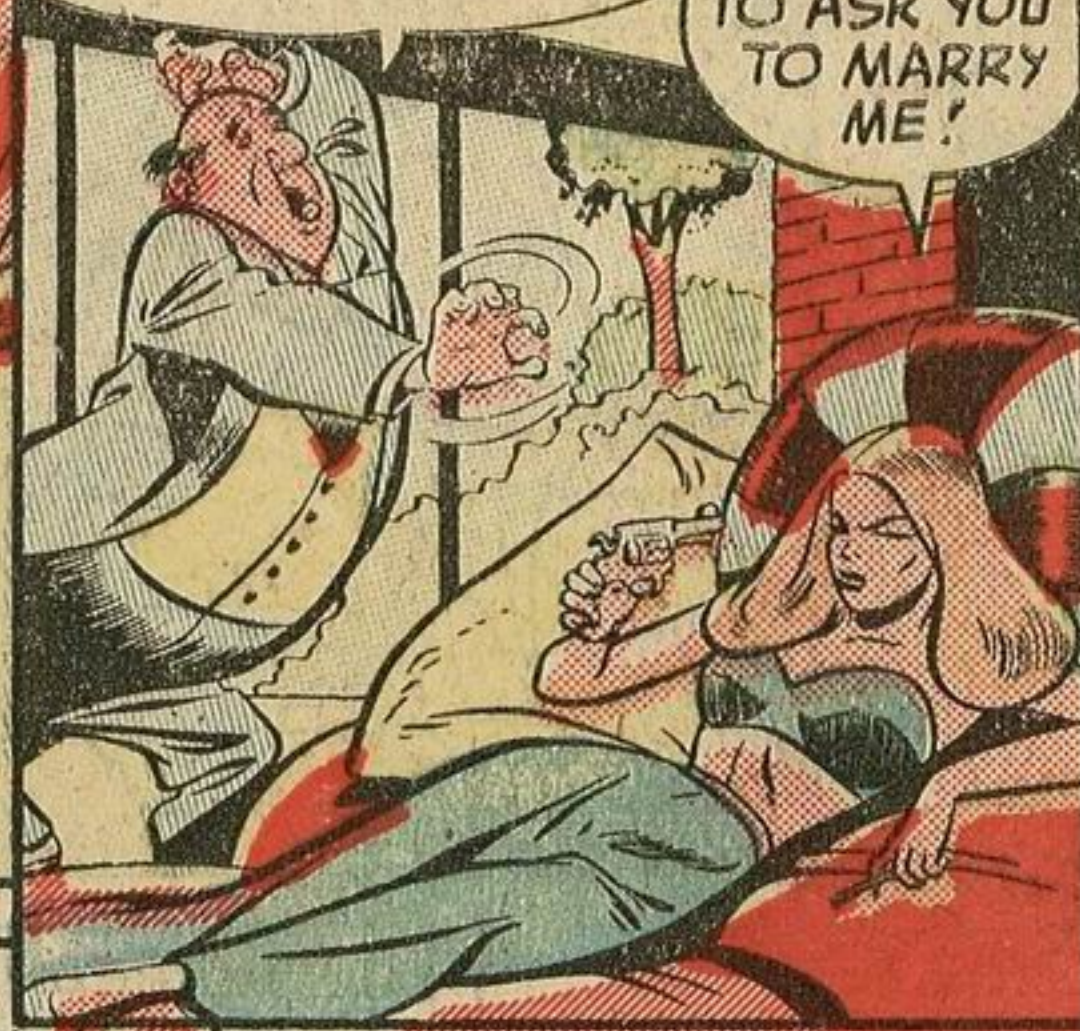
COMPLICITY IN MURDER! I'M GOING AFTER THE BRAINS OF THE BUNCH NOW!



And again at the luxurious Van Gonder home...

COURAGE, MISS GAZELLE! THOUGH ALL OTHERS DESERT YOU, I AM STILL YOUR FAITHFUL BUTLER!

HOW TRUE, SWIGGINS! I AM ALMOST TEMPTED TO ASK YOU TO MARRY ME!



ONLY IF WE TRIED THAT WE'D BE EACH OTHERS PROSPECTIVE SPOUSES...AND THE MURDERER WOULD STRIKE BOTH OF US!

ON THE CONTRARY, MISS! I SUGGEST THAT...

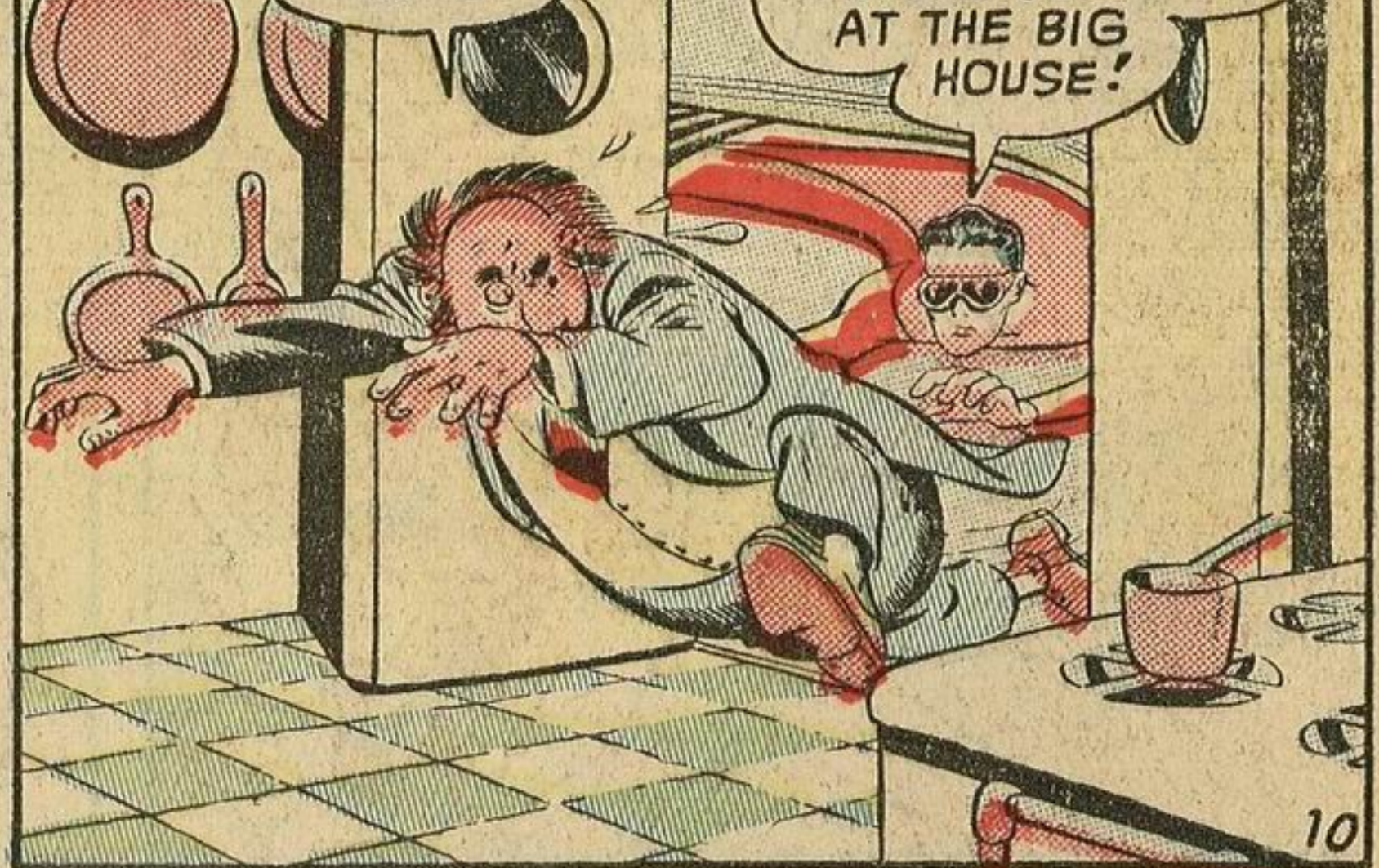


YOU SUGGEST THAT SHE DOES MARRY YOU! YOU PLOTTED THE MURDERS AND THE CURSE STORY...SO AS TO GET HER AND HER HALF OF THE FORTUNE!

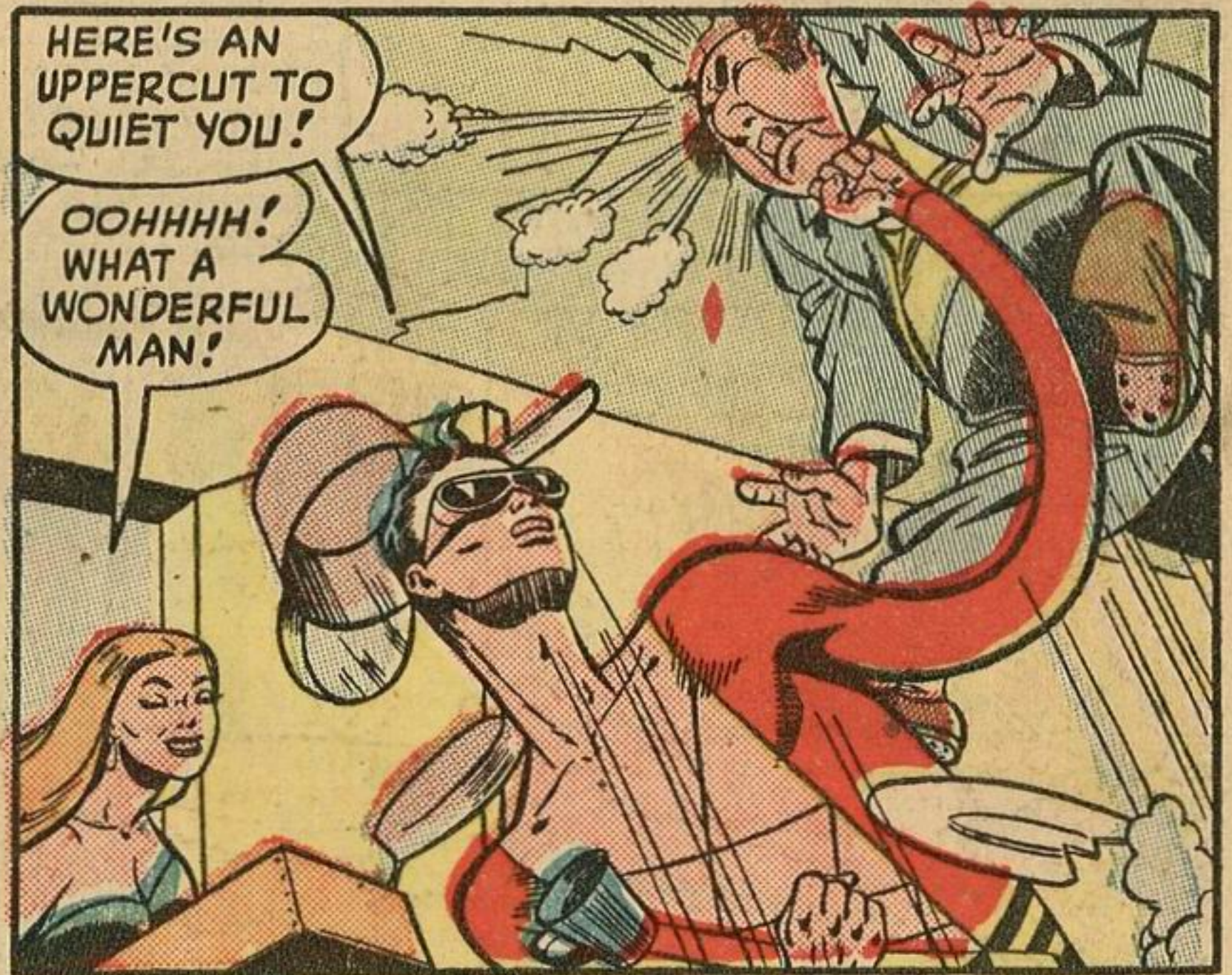
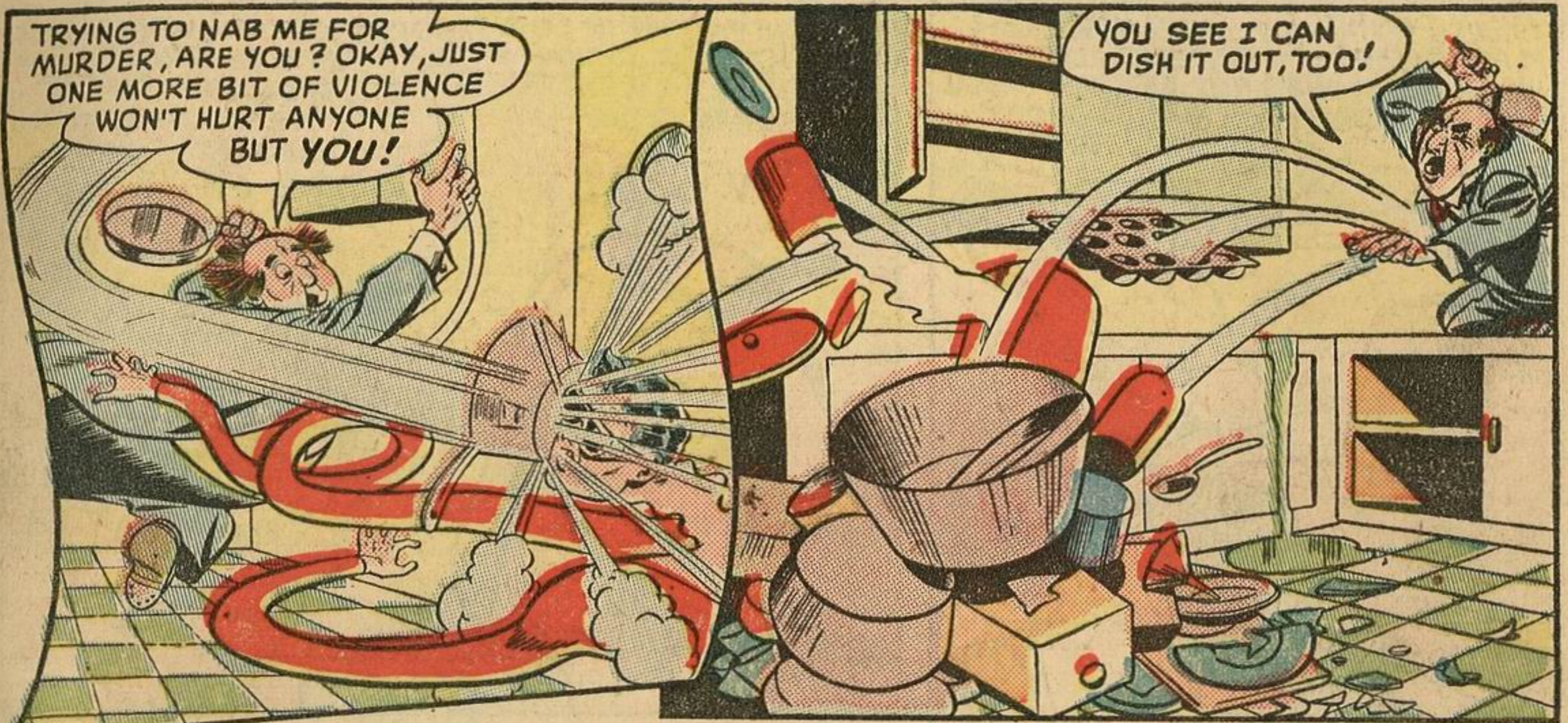


YOU KNOW MY SECRET! BUT FOLLOW ME AT YOUR PERIL!

PERIL, PHOOEY! YOU WILL DO YOUR FUTURE BUTTLING AT THE BIG HOUSE!



PLASTIC MAN



PLASTIC MAN



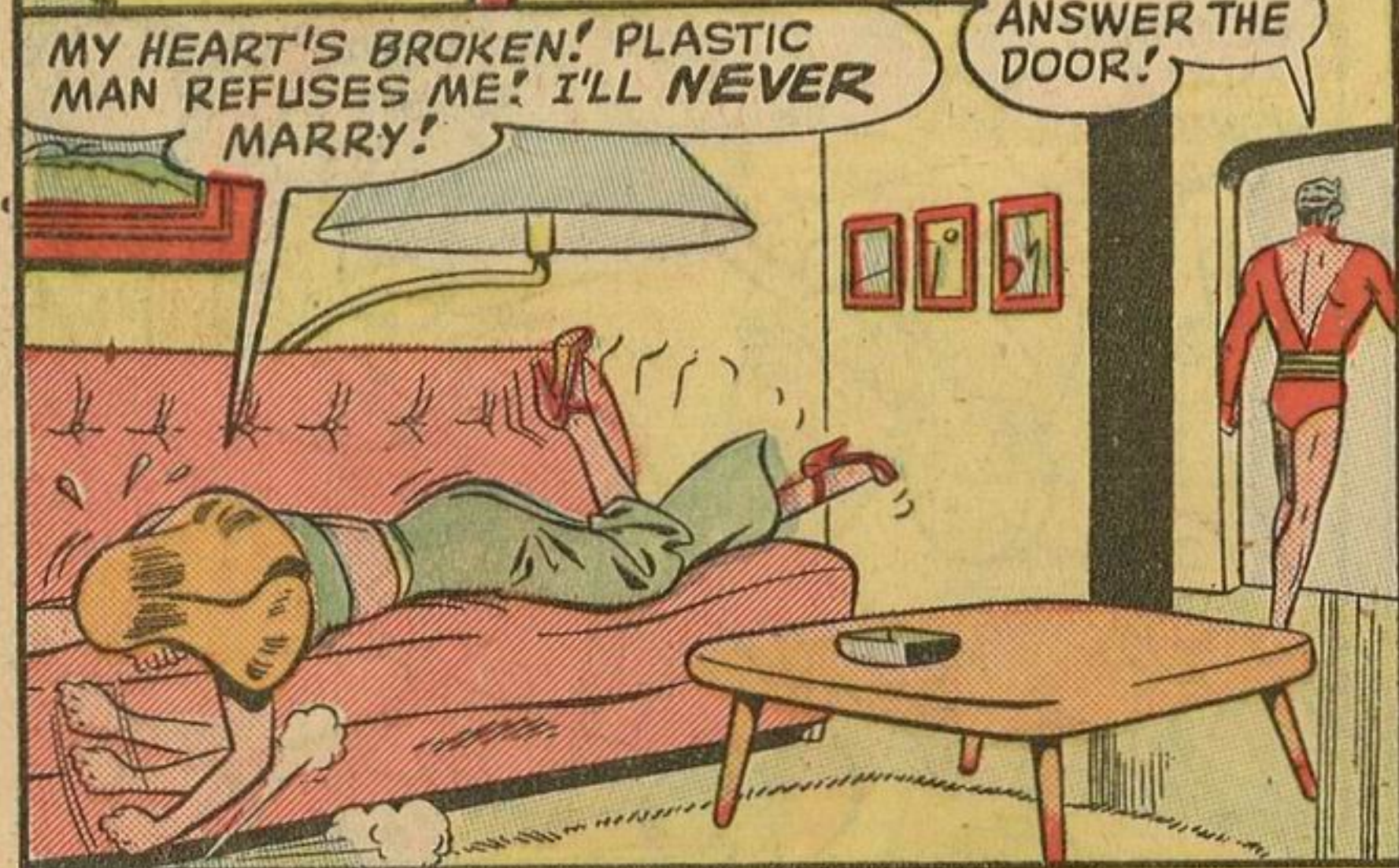
THEY'VE GONE, PLASTIC MAN! WE'RE ALL ALONE, AND I'M SOOO HAPPY!

PLEASE, MISS GAZELLE! LET'S NOT BE SO INFORMAL ON SUCH A SHORT ACQUAINTANCE!



BUT I'VE FALLEN IN LOVE WITH YOU! I'M RICH... BEAUTIFUL! I WANT TO MARRY YOU!

SORRY, BUT I'M WEDDED TO MY CAREER OF CRIME - CRUSHING! BETTER GET YOURSELF ANOTHER PROSPECT!



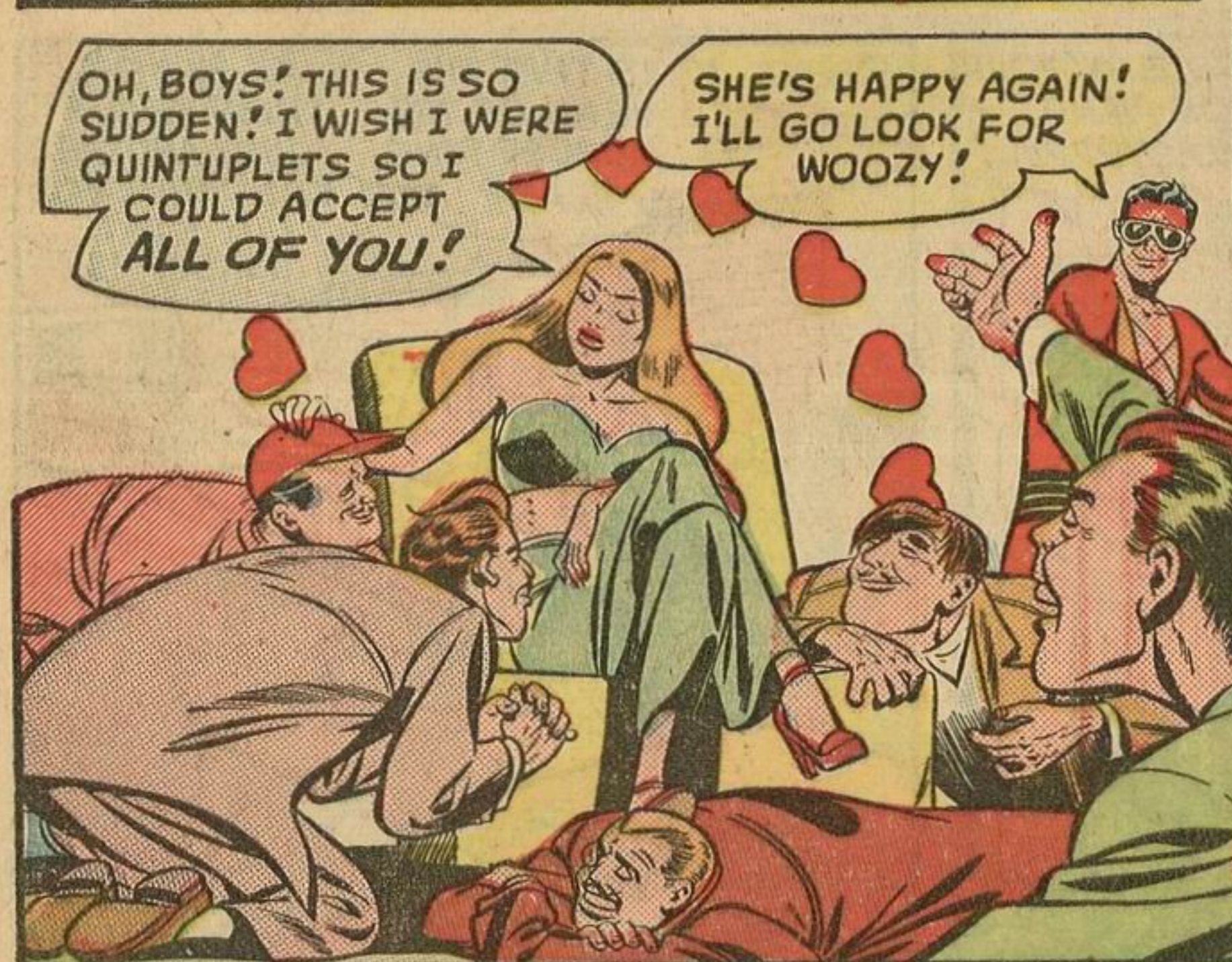
MY HEART'S BROKEN! PLASTIC MAN REFUSES ME! I'LL NEVER MARRY!

I HEARD A KNOCK! SINCE YOUR BUTLER'S GONE, I'LL ANSWER THE DOOR!



AHOY, GAZELLE! WE HEAR THE MYSTERY'S SOLVED... THAT THERE'S NO CURSE ON MARRYING YOU, AFTER ALL!

EVERYBODY HERE WANTS TO BE YOUR HUSBAND... BUT DON'T DECIDE UNTIL YOU'VE TALKED TO ME!



OH, BOYS! THIS IS SO SUDDEN! I WISH I WERE QUINTUPLETS SO I COULD ACCEPT ALL OF YOU!

SHE'S HAPPY AGAIN! I'LL GO LOOK FOR WOOZY!



Later... I DID WHAT YOU TOLD ME, PLAS! GOT HIM INTO HIS OTHER SUIT AND BROUGHT HIM TO HIS OWN TRUE LOVE!

LOVE HAS A WAY, WOOZY! MAYBE WE'LL FIND IT SOMEDAY OURSELVES!

PLASTIC MAN

PLASTIC
MAN, SAY
IT ISN'T
SO!

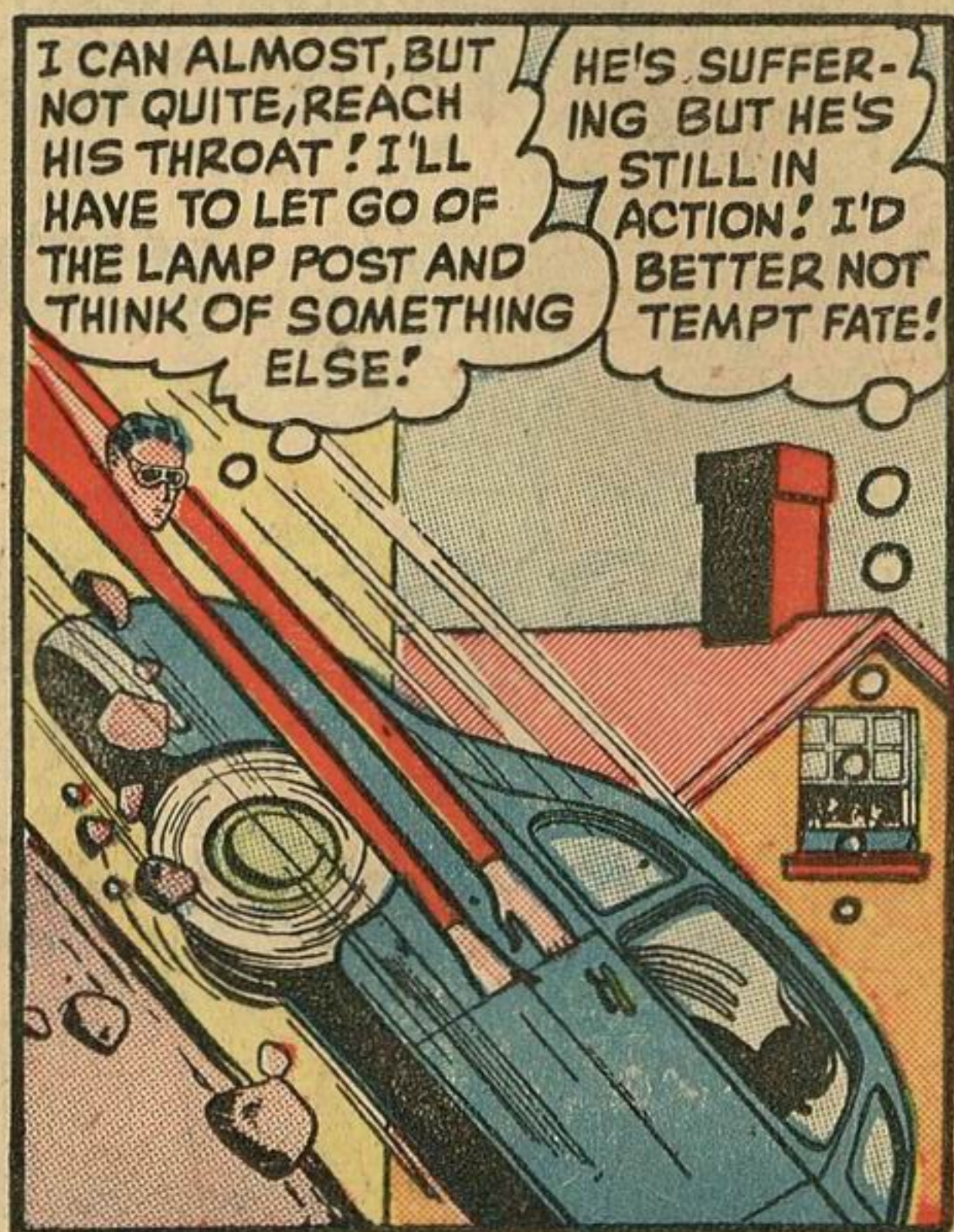
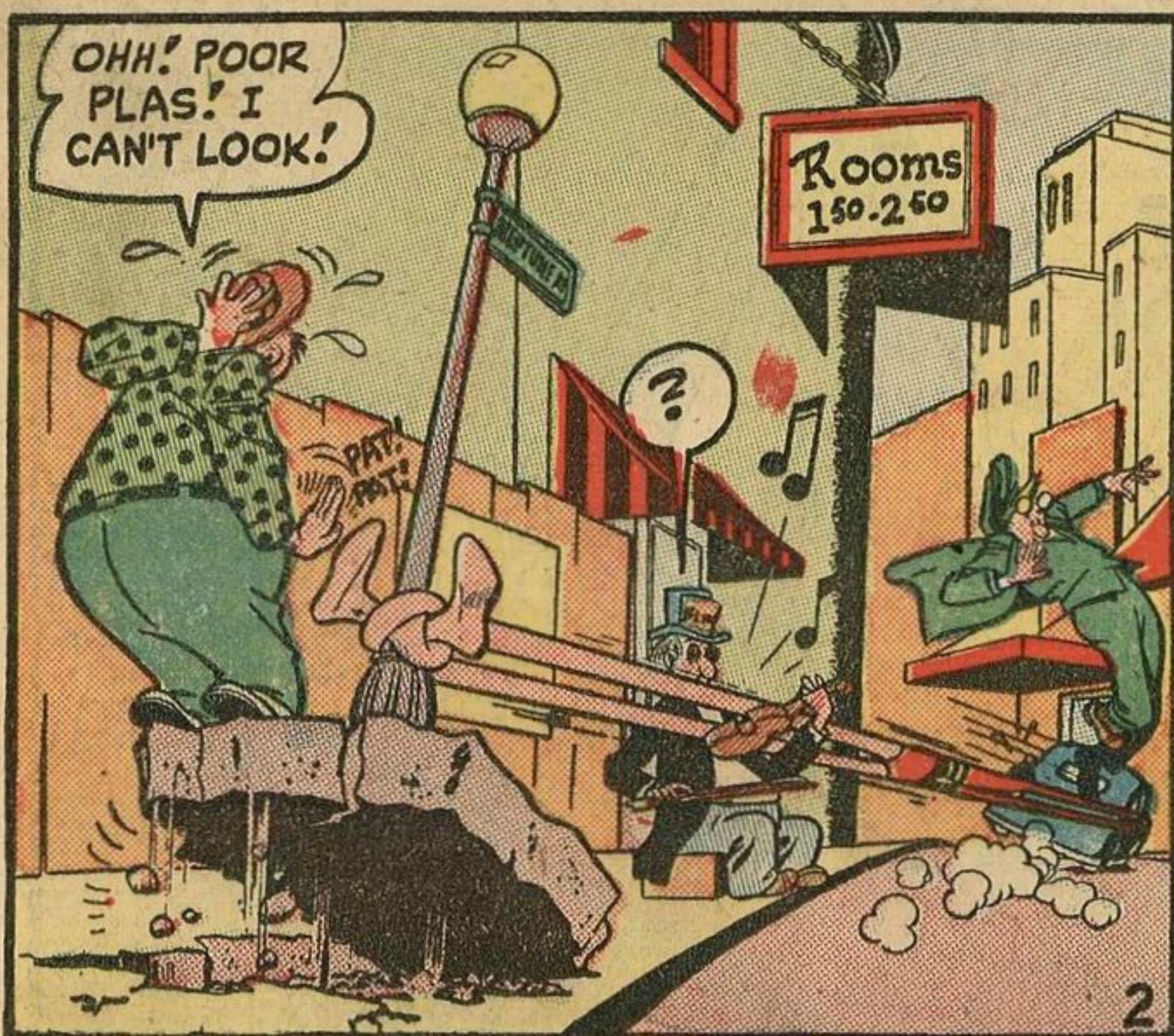
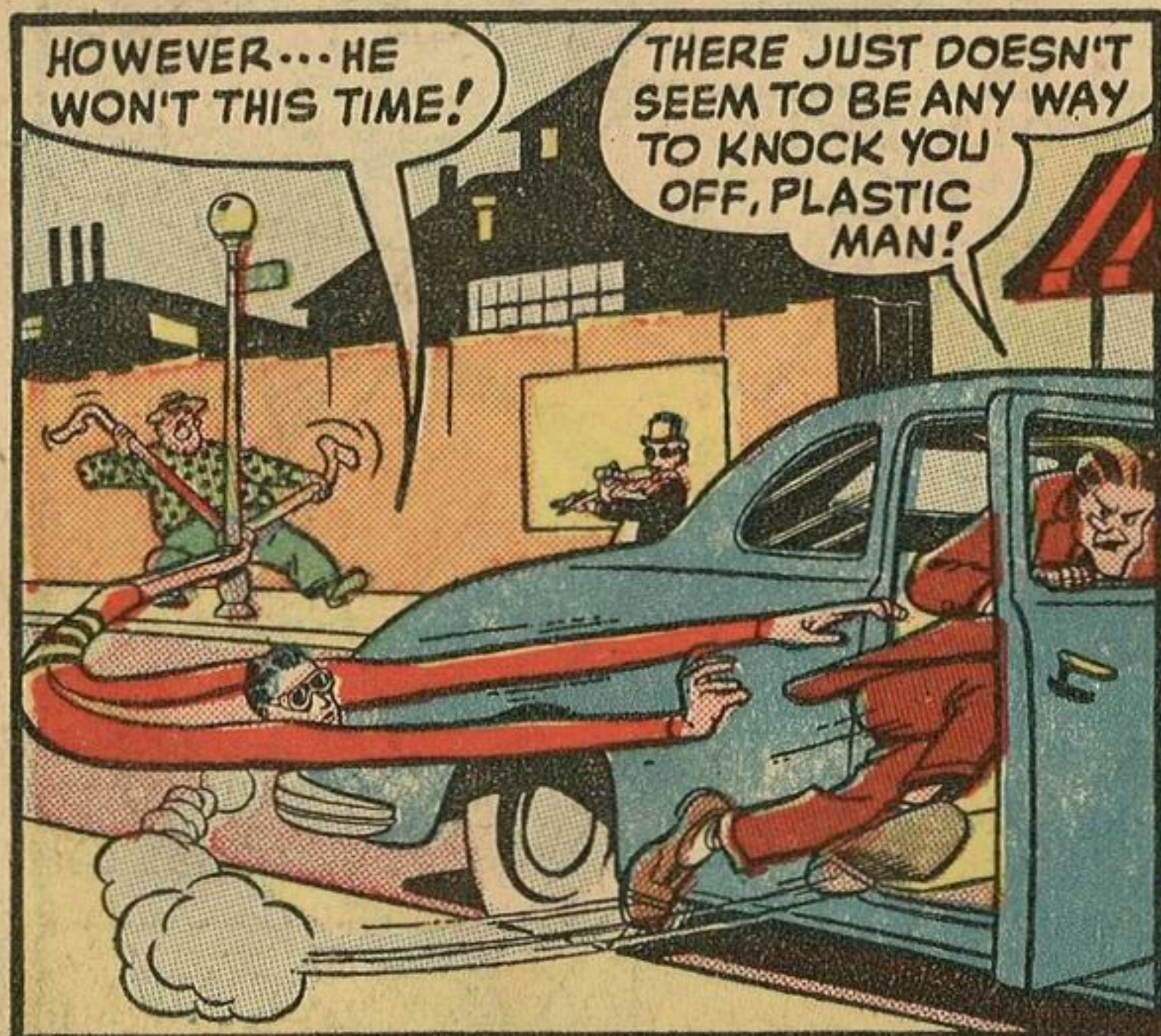
PLASTIC
MAN BEATS
OLD LADIES

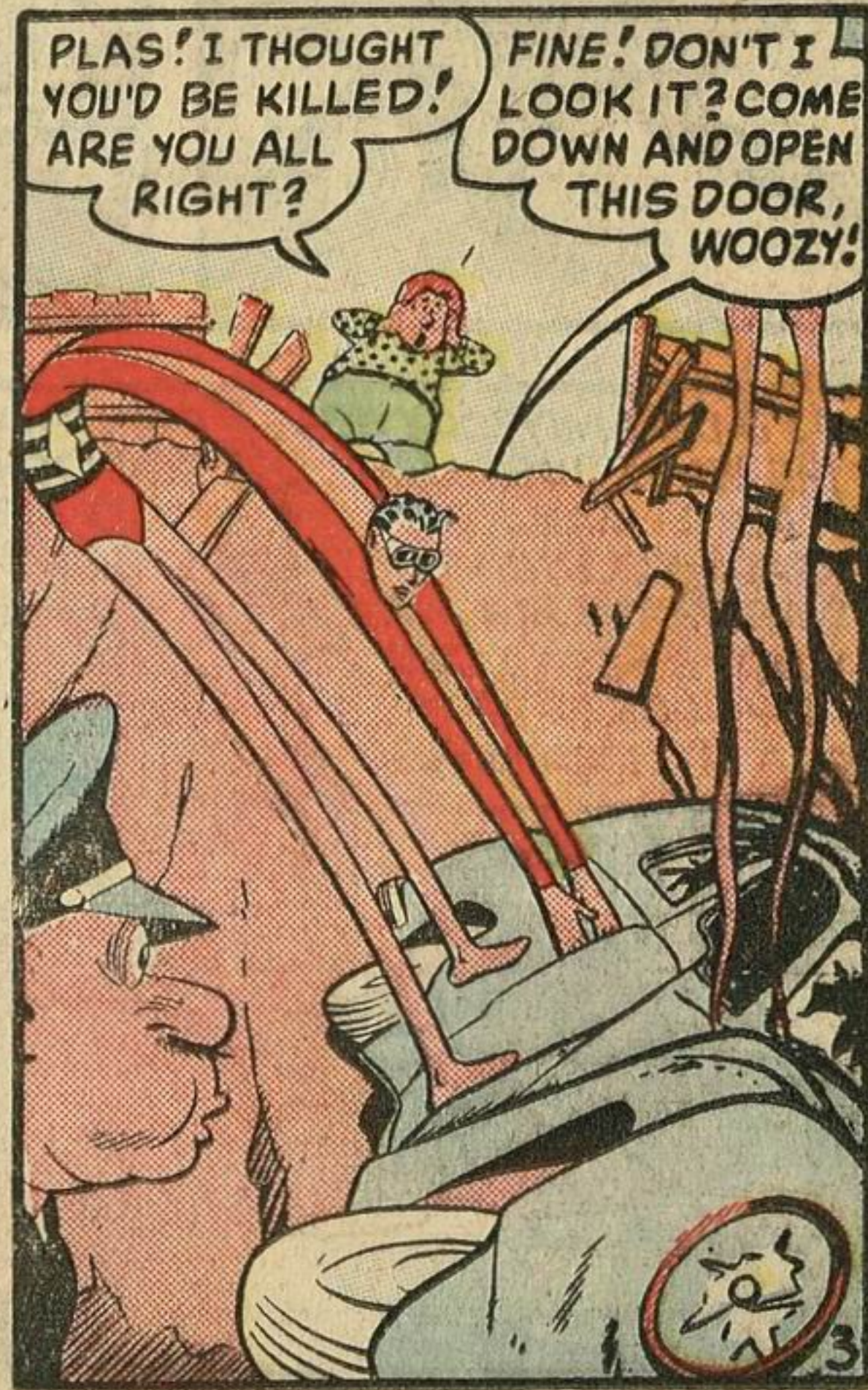
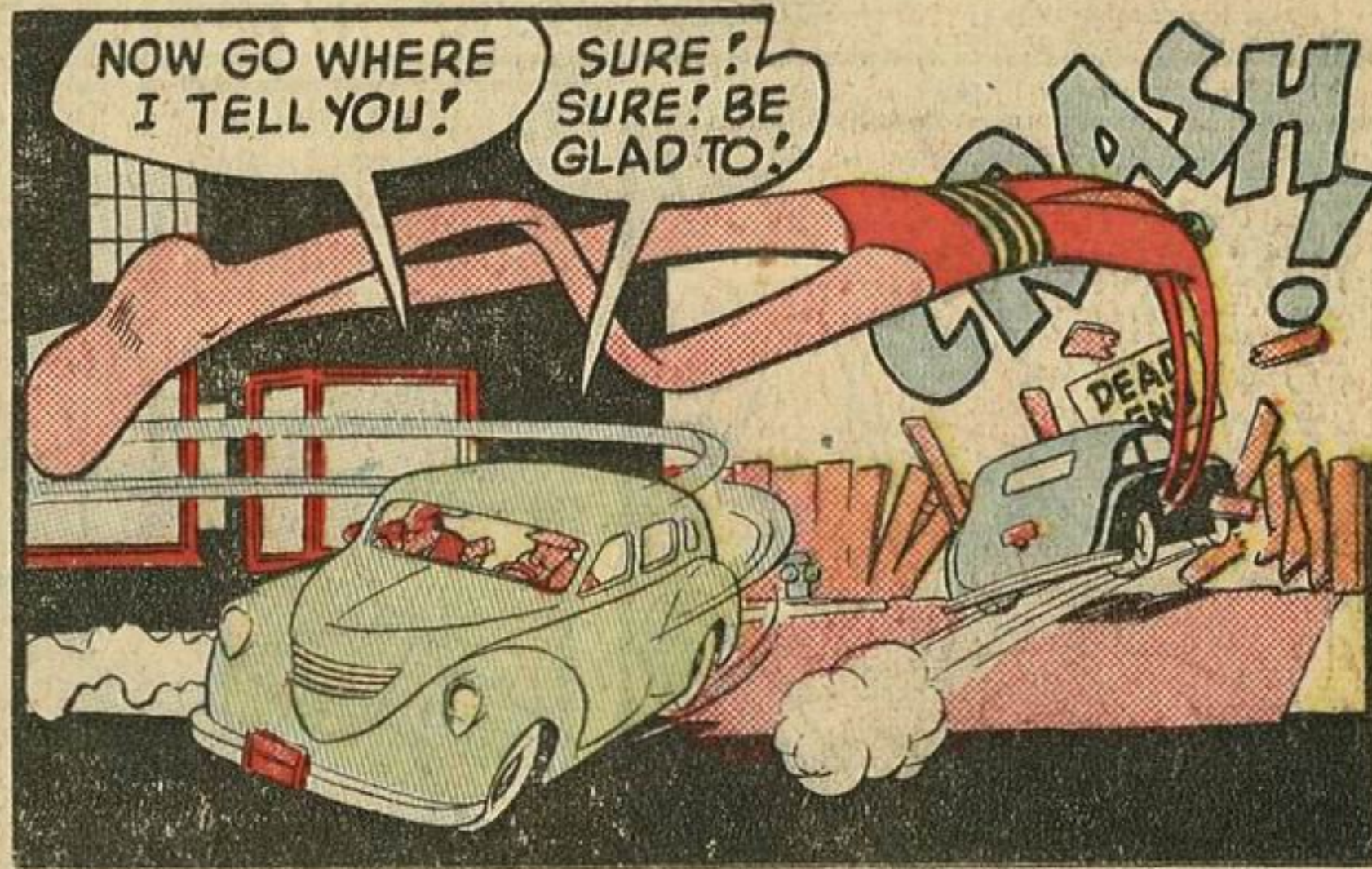
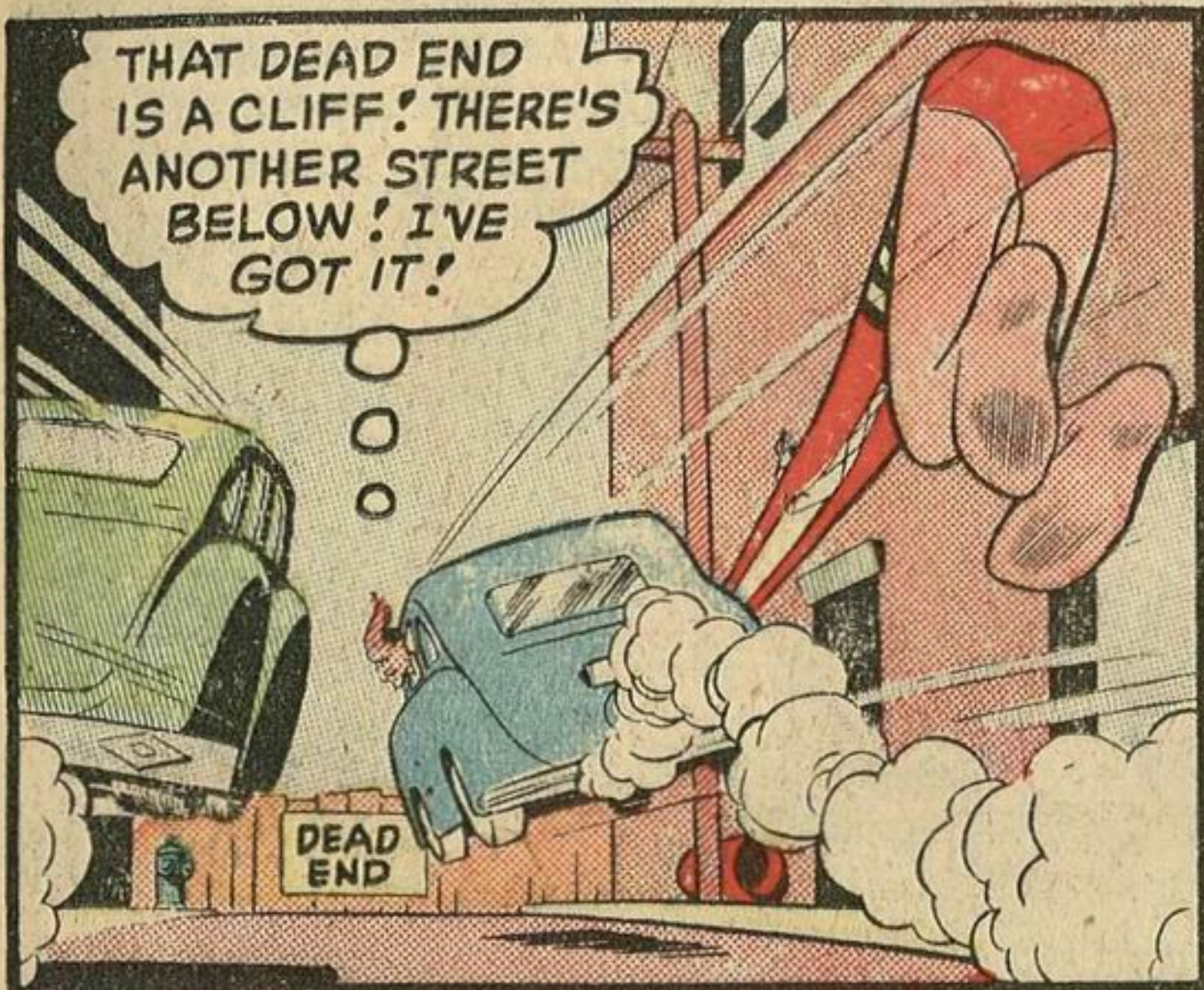
KIDZ
TOO!

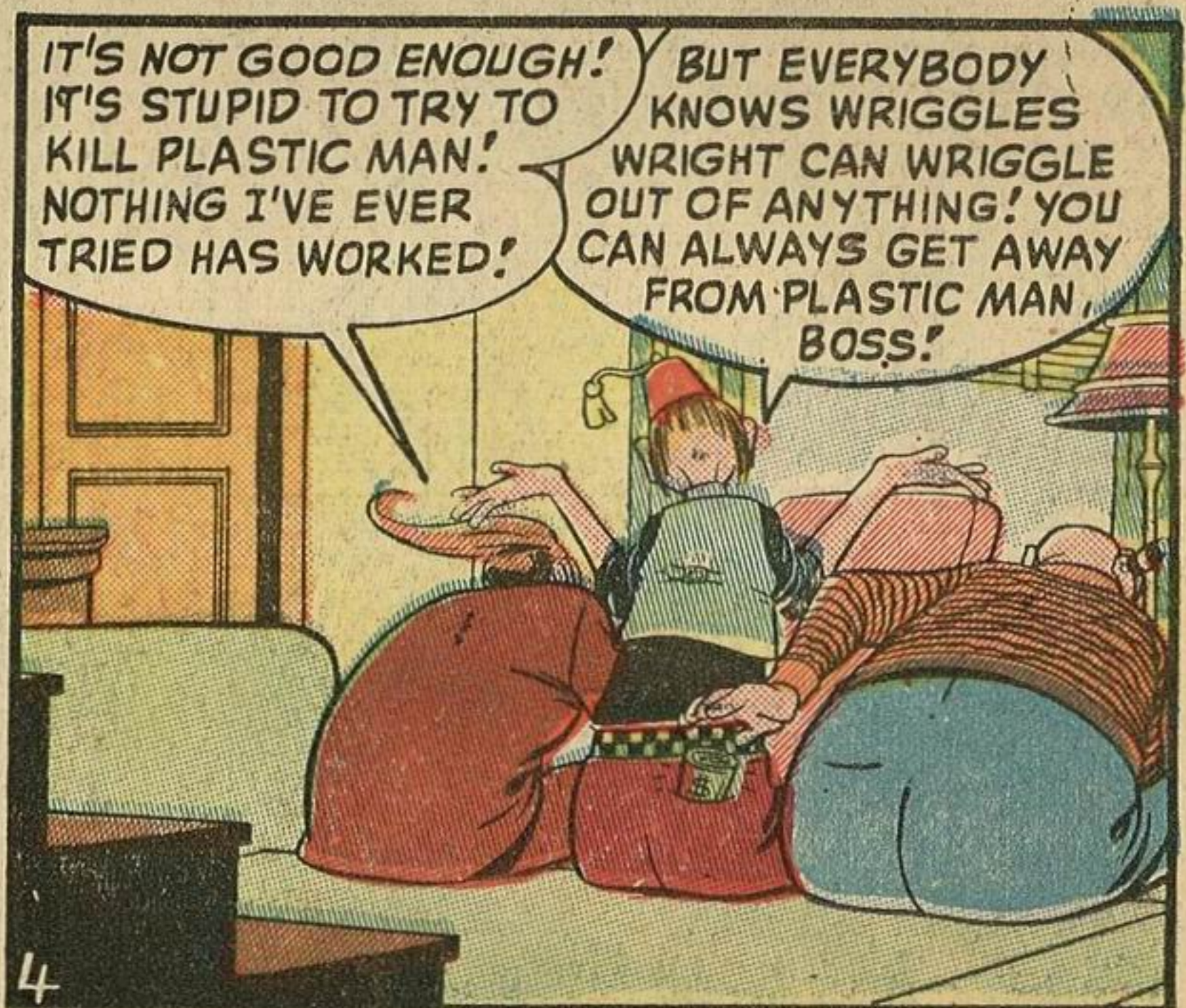
TROOP
6



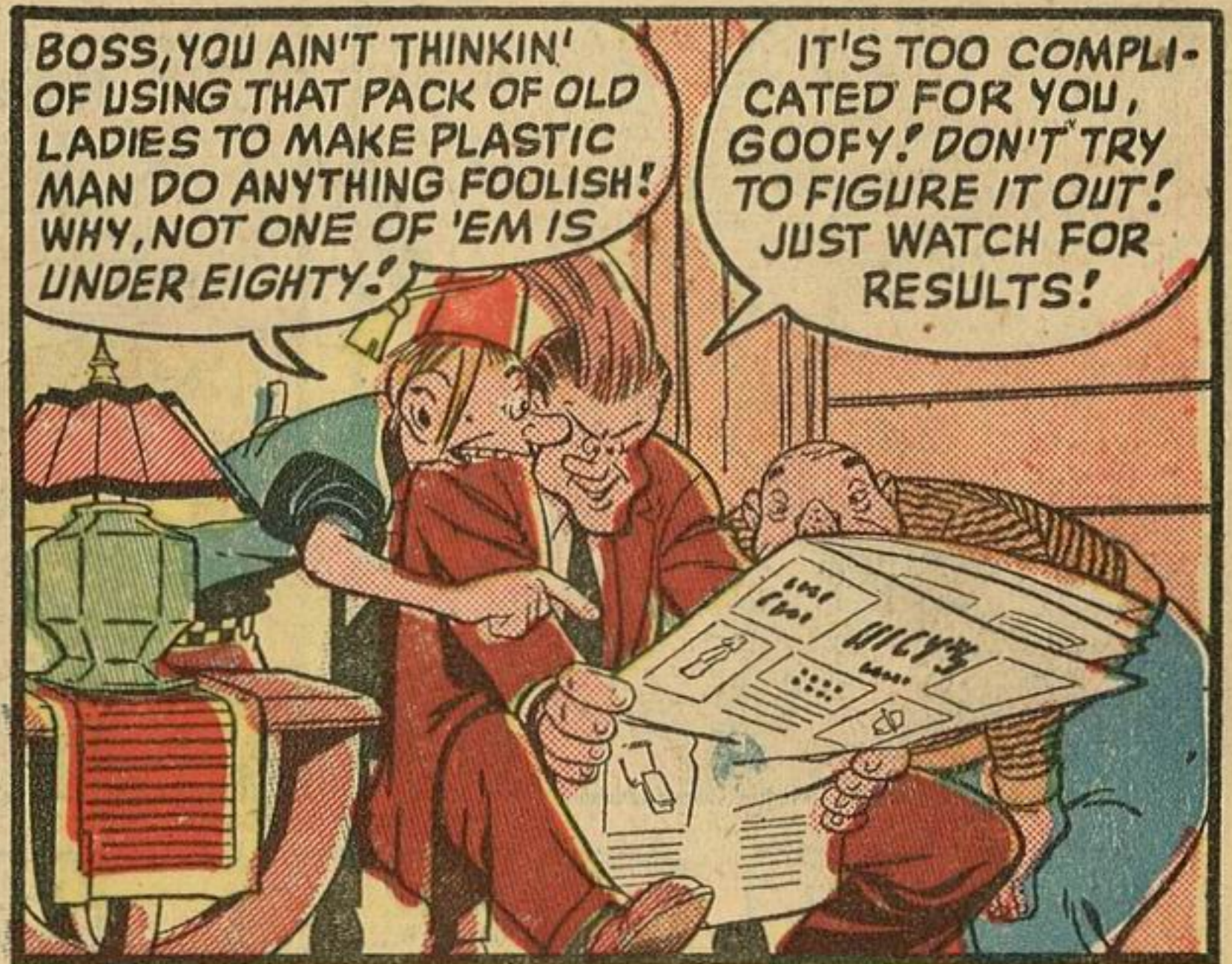
PLASTIC MAN

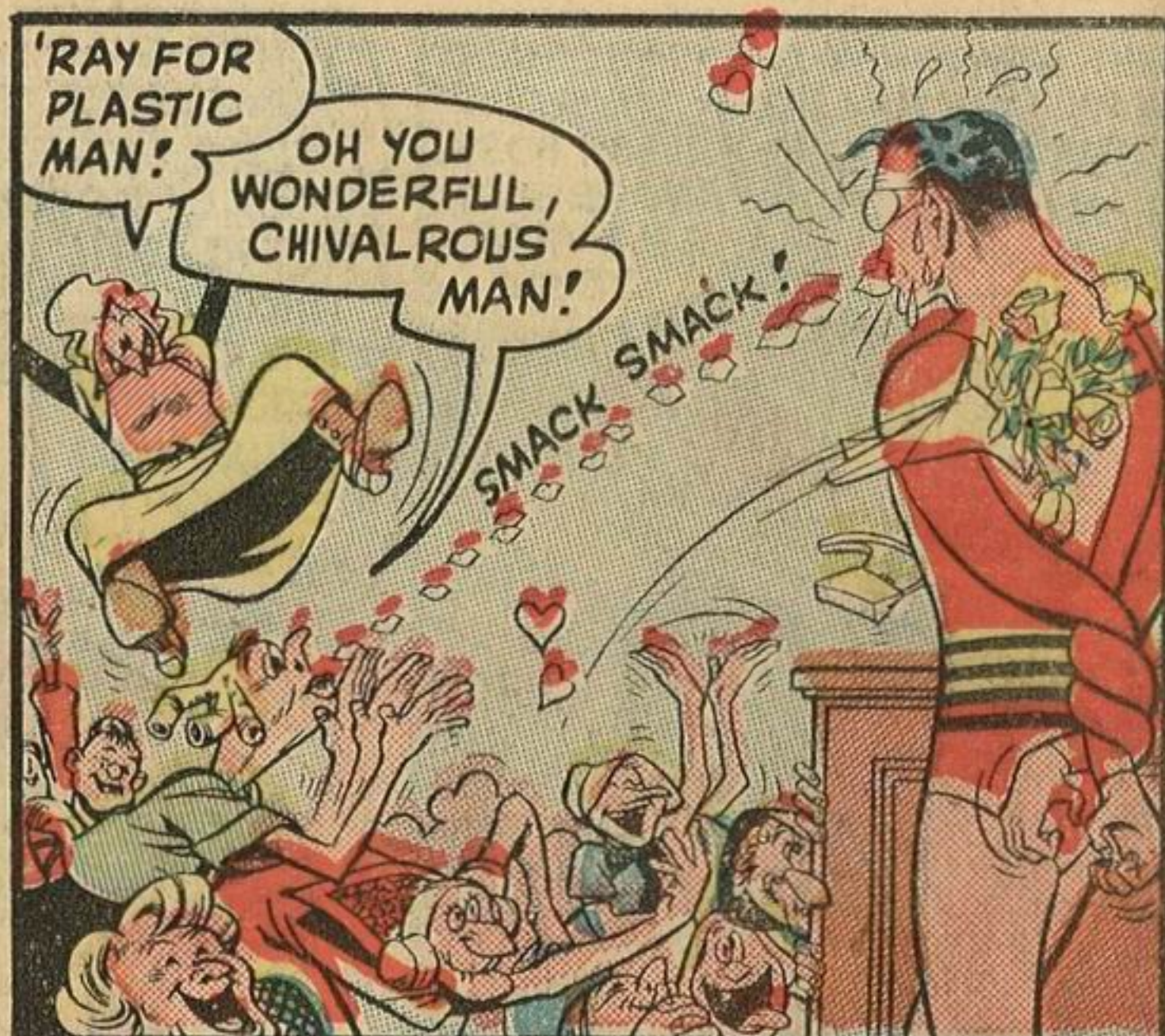
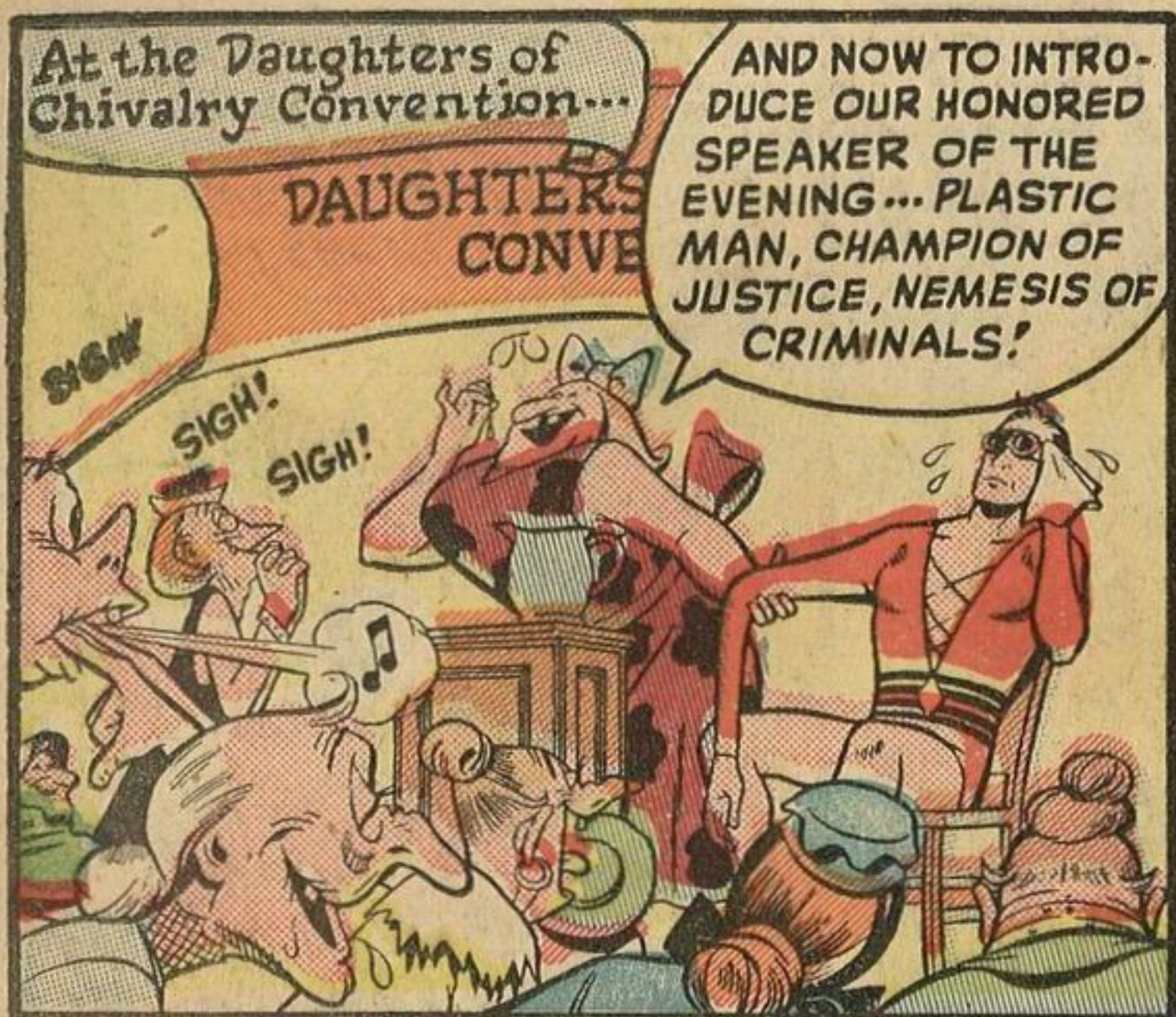






PLASTIC MAN





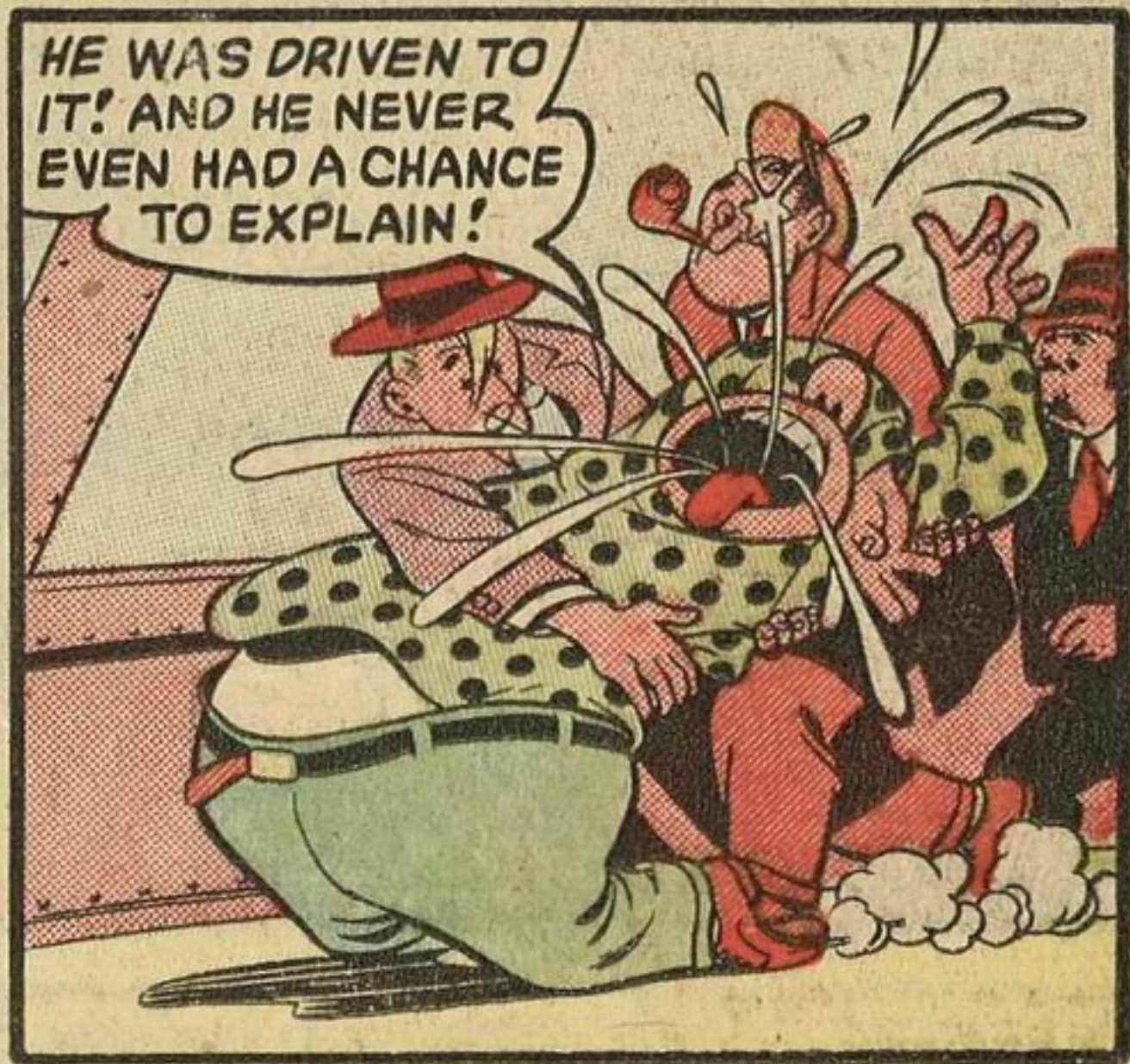
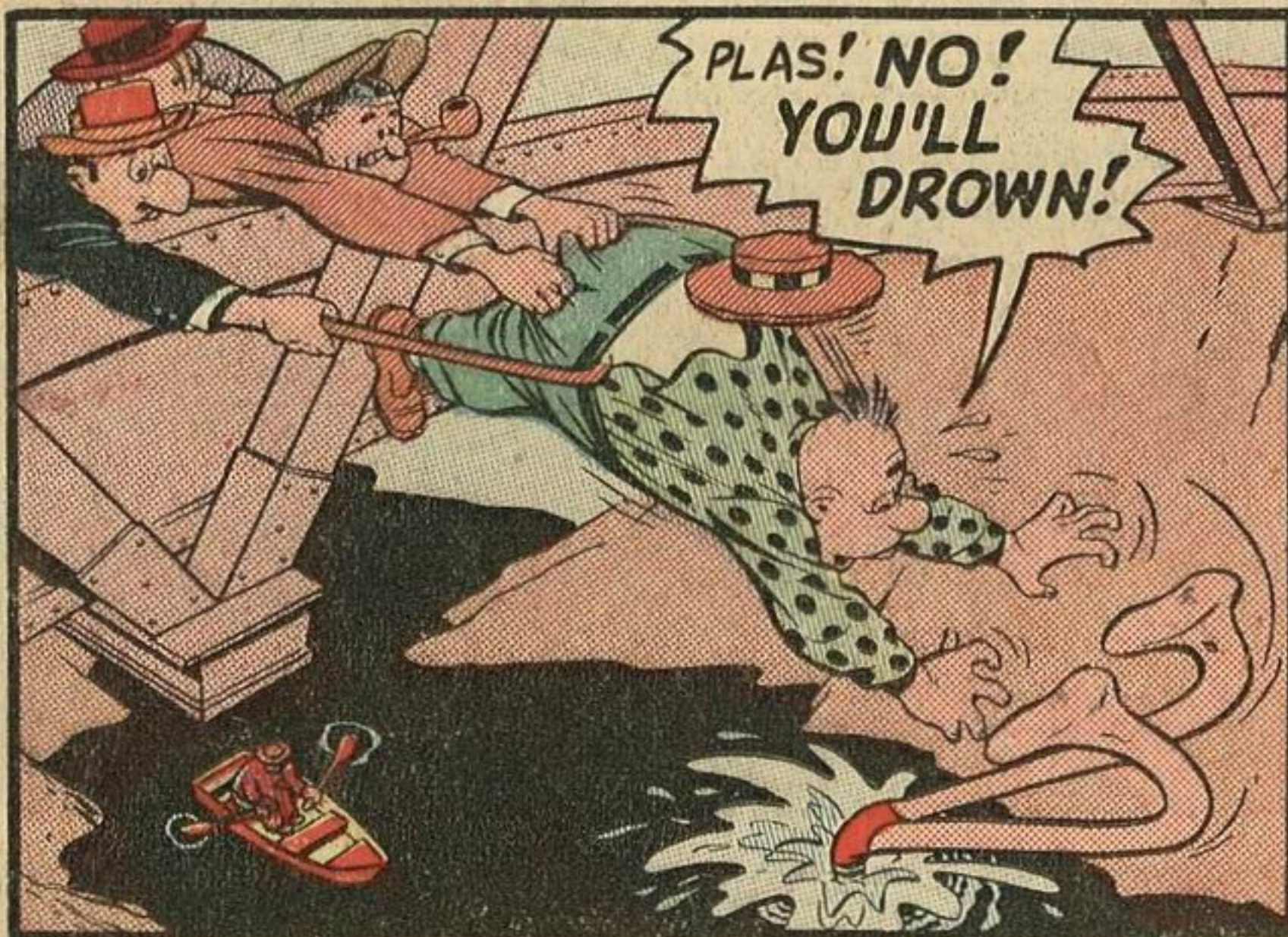
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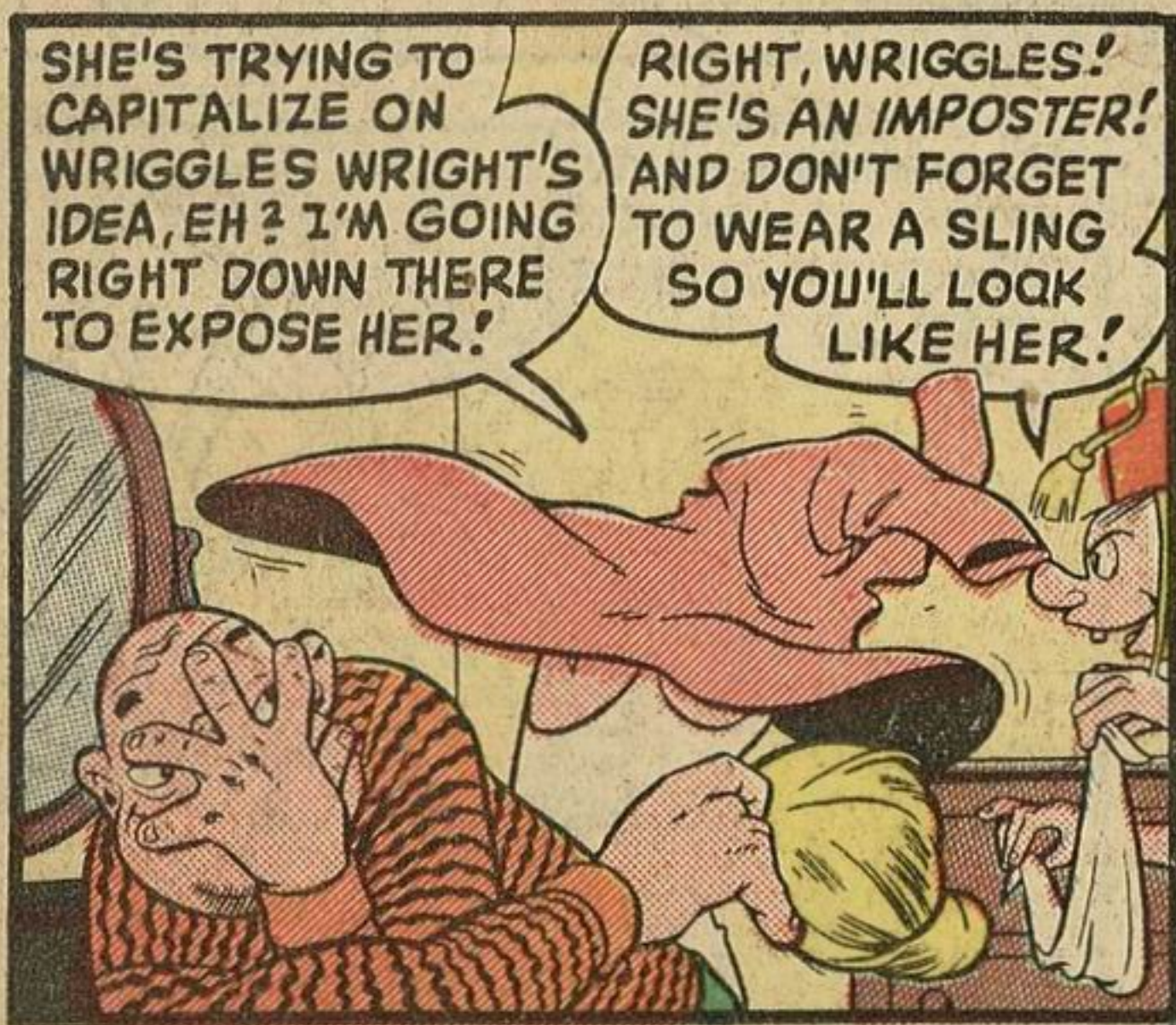
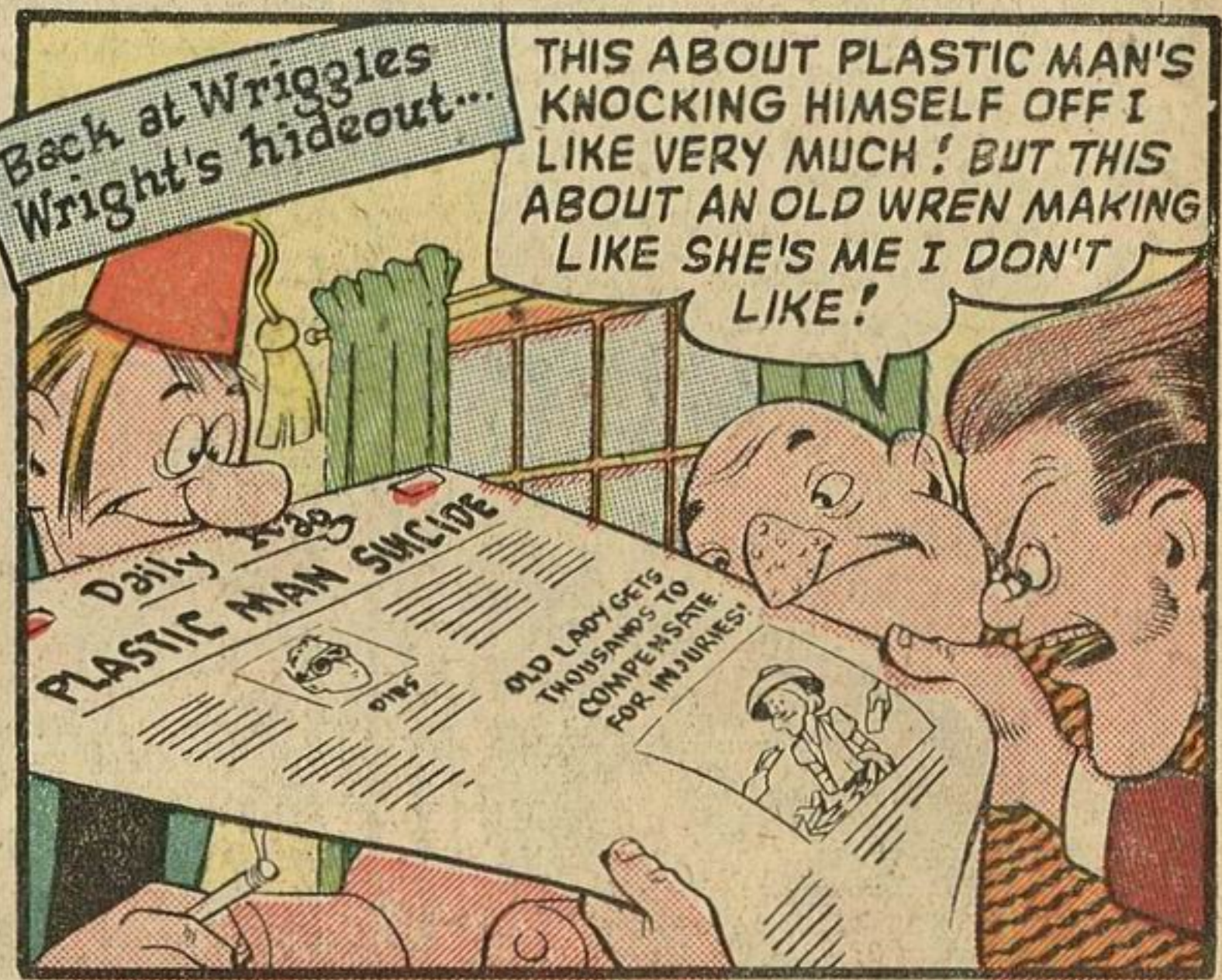


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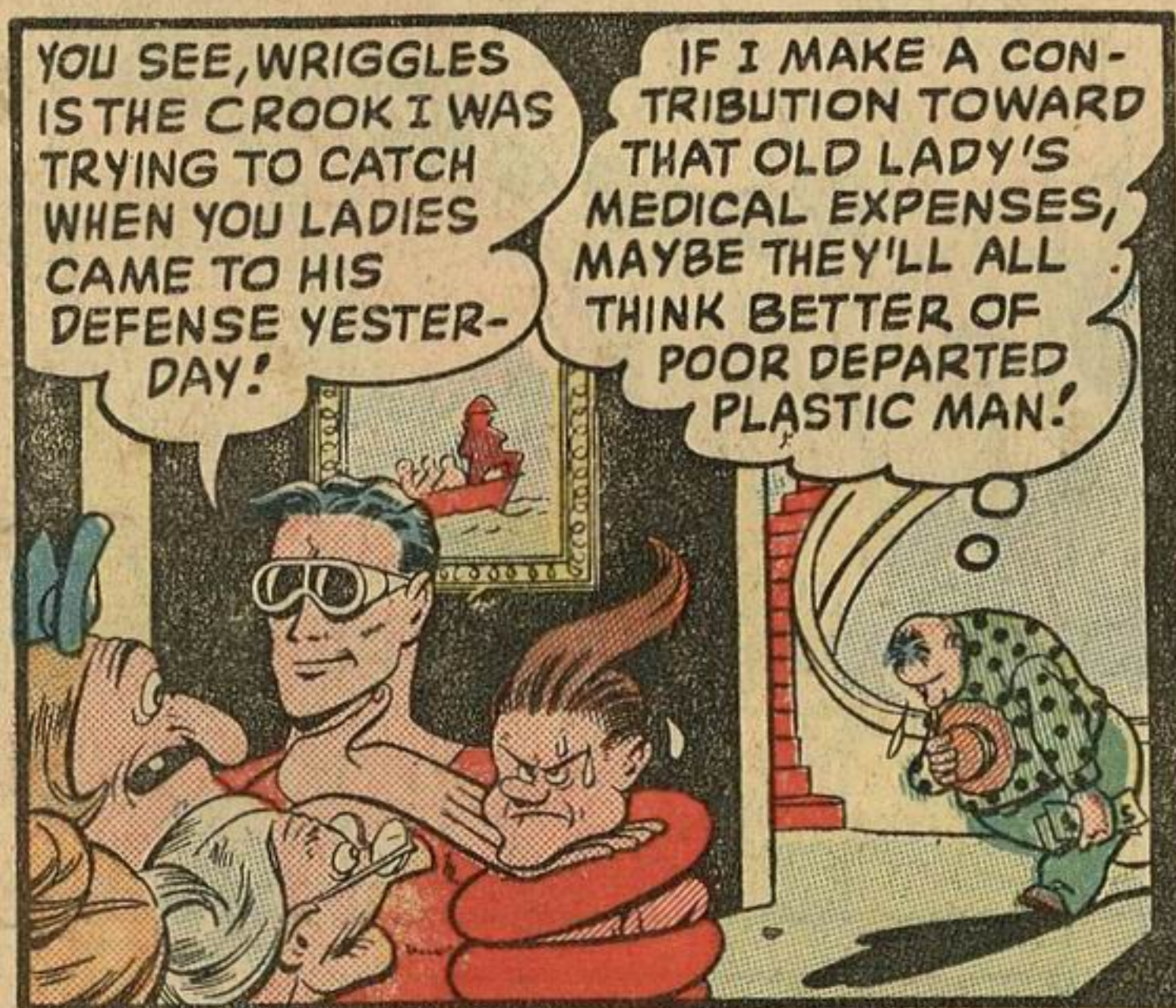


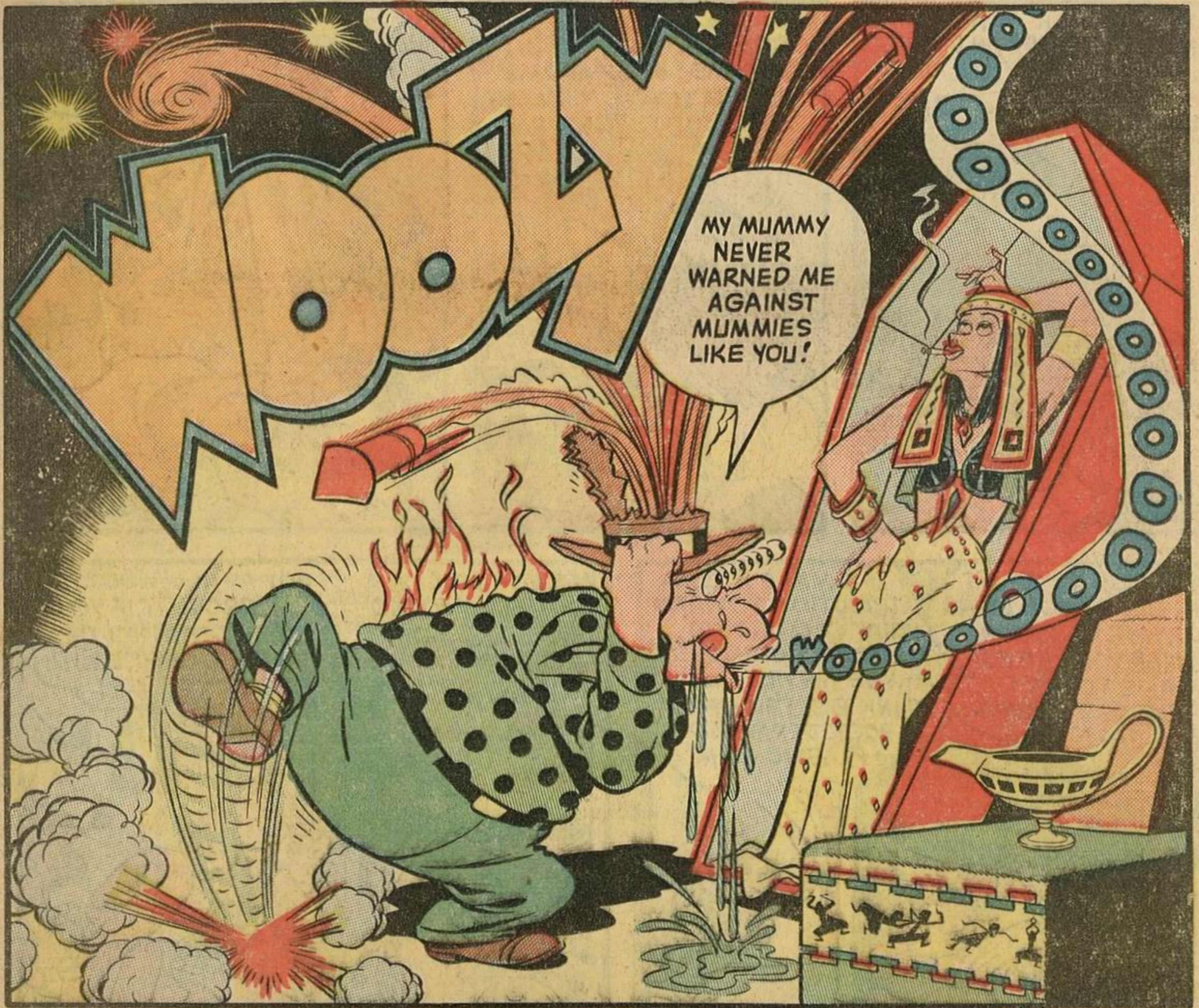
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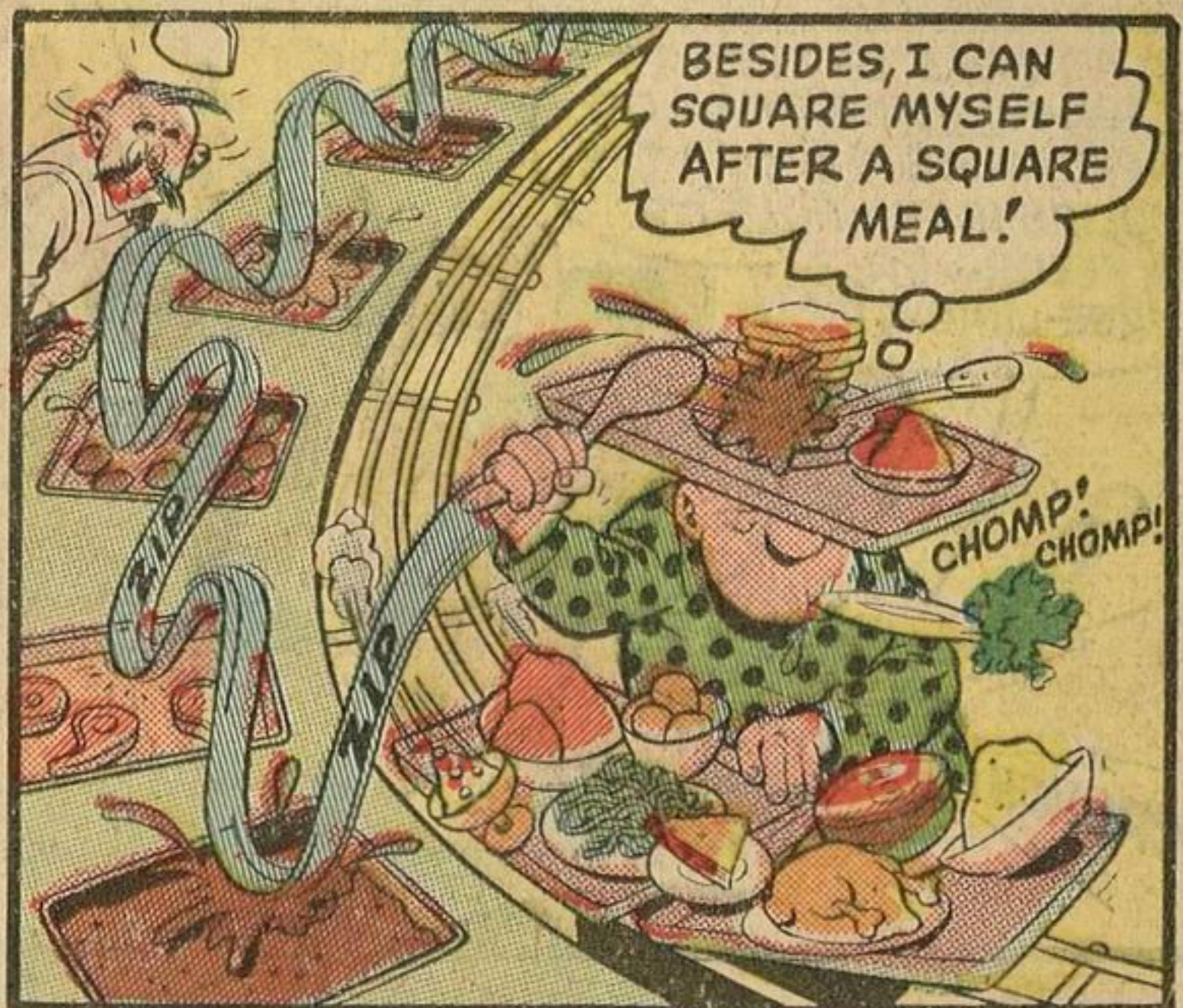
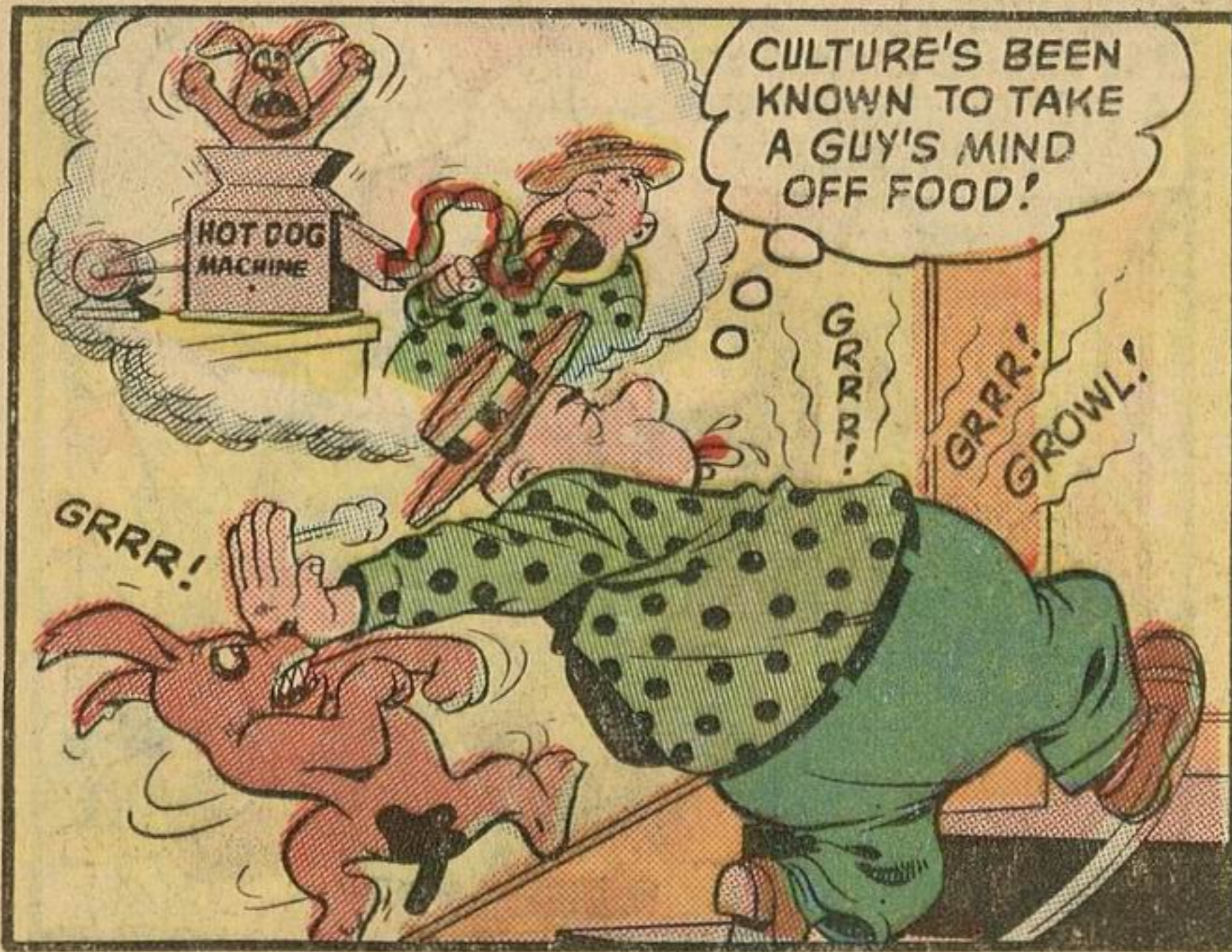


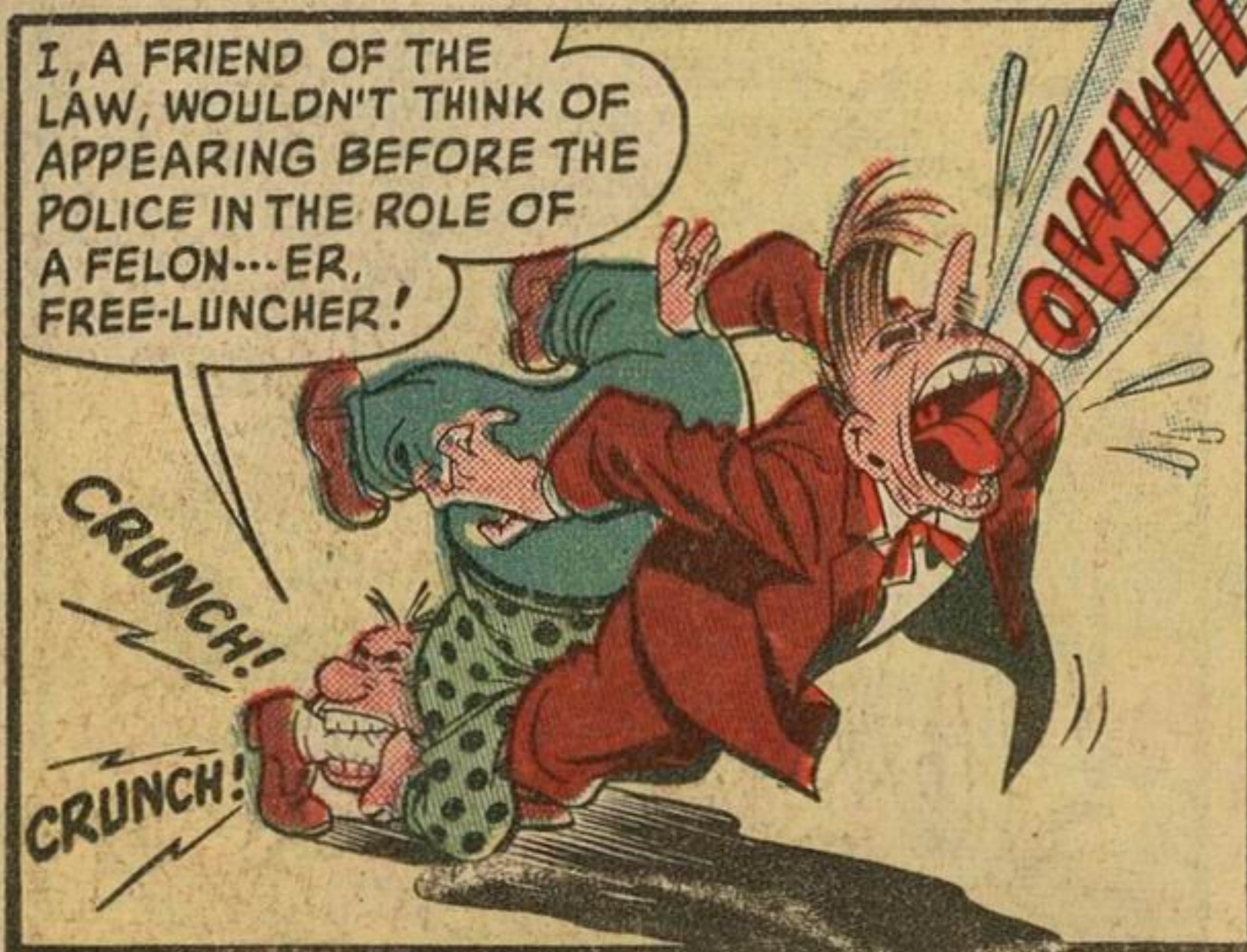


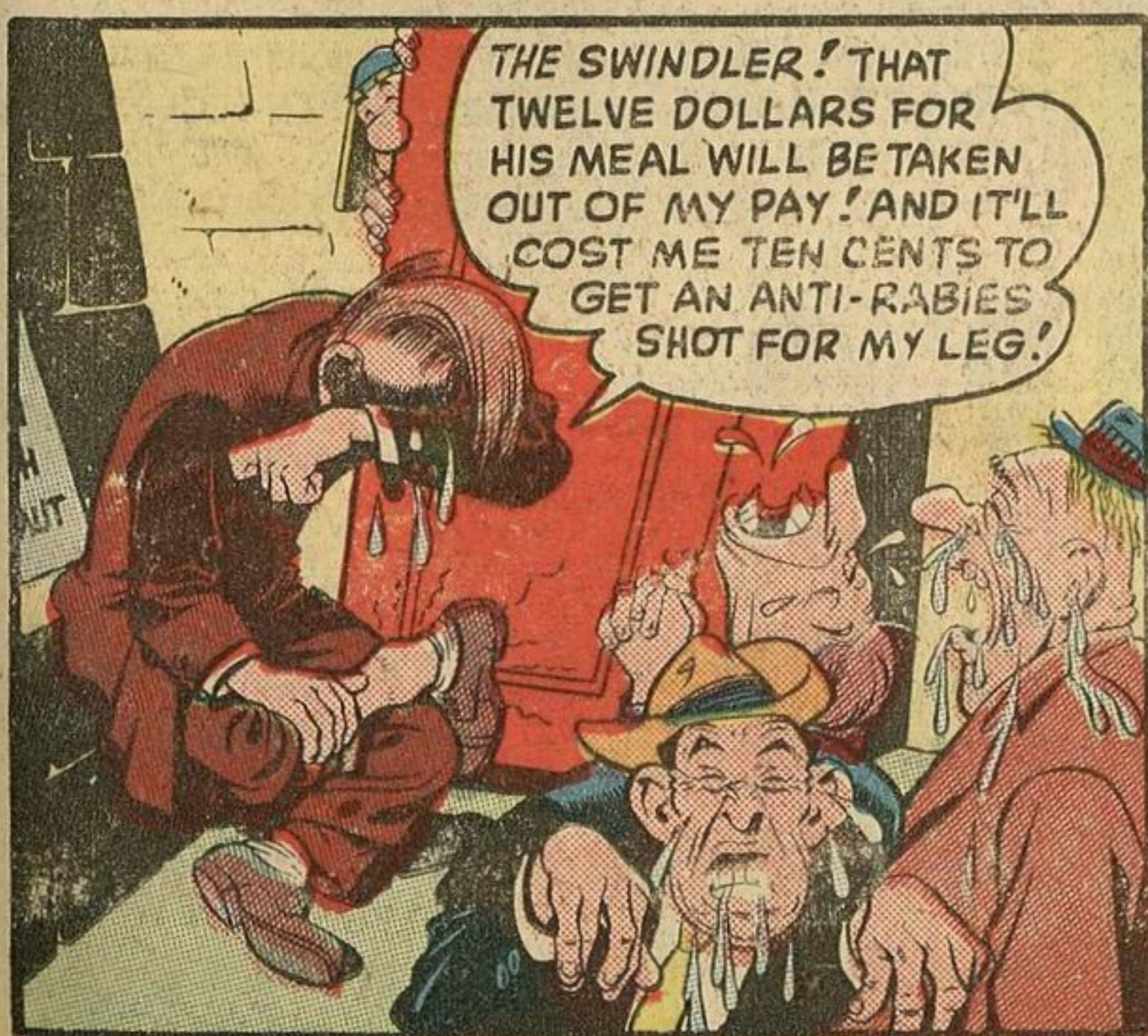
PLASTIC MAN

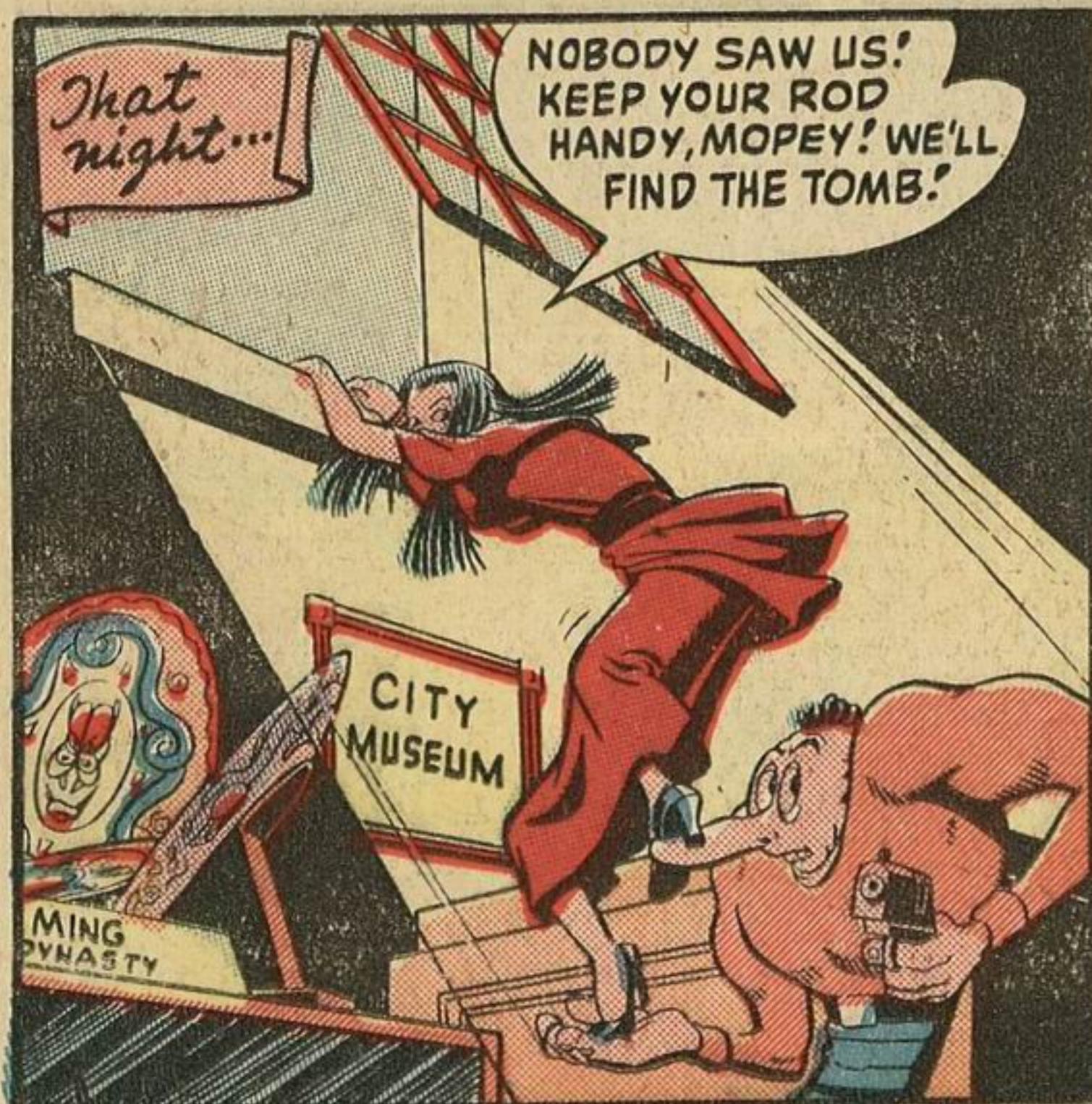


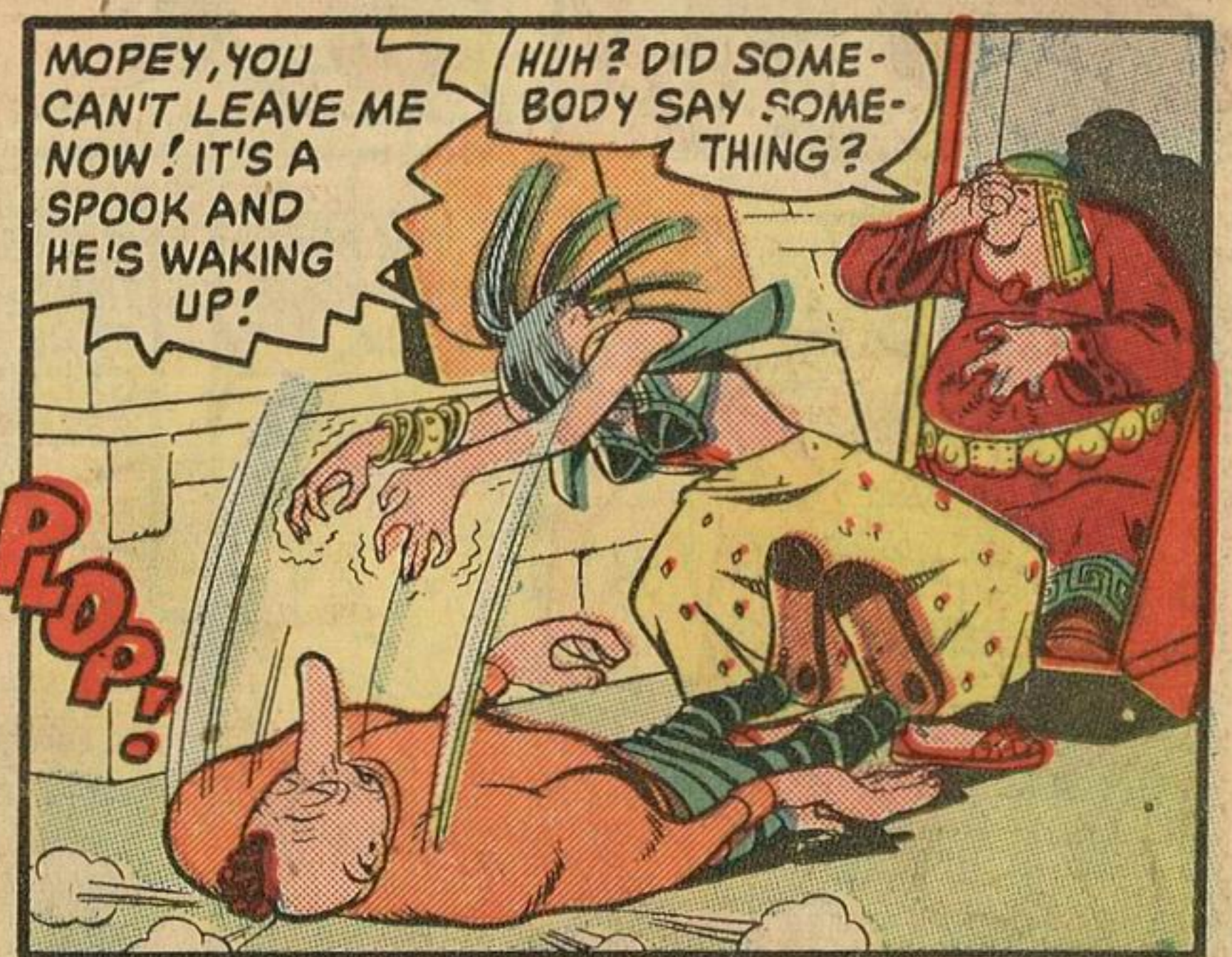
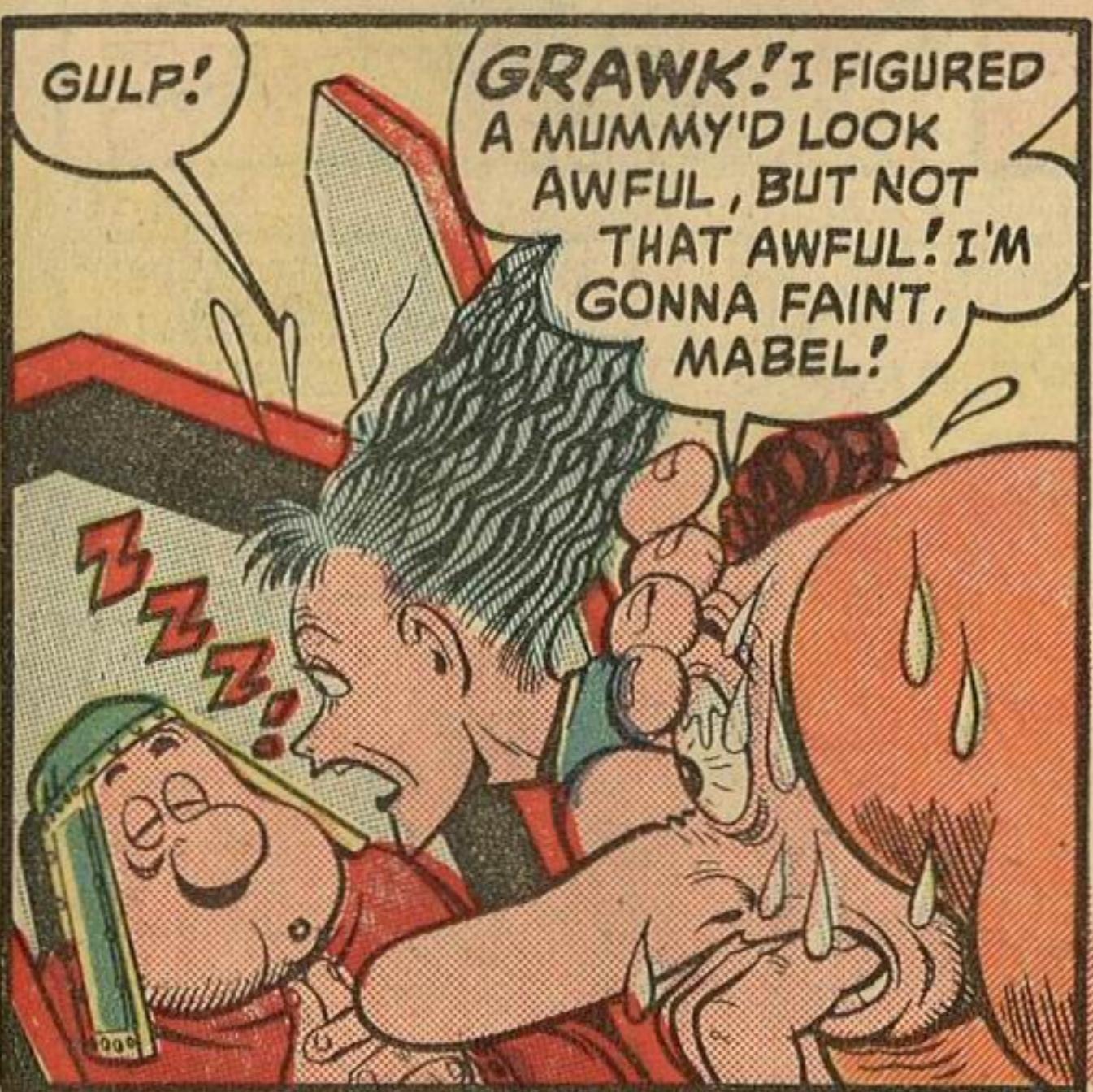


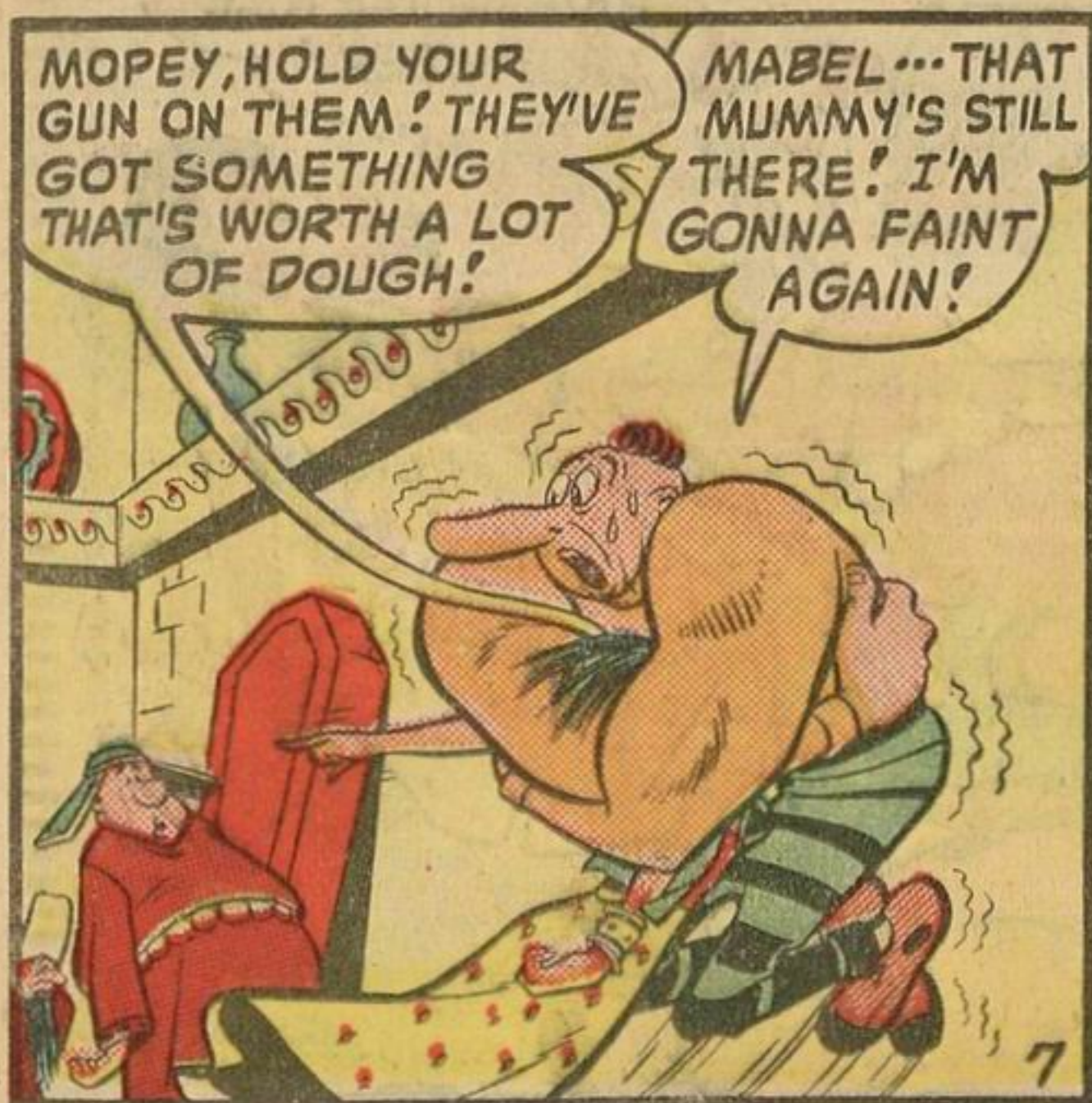
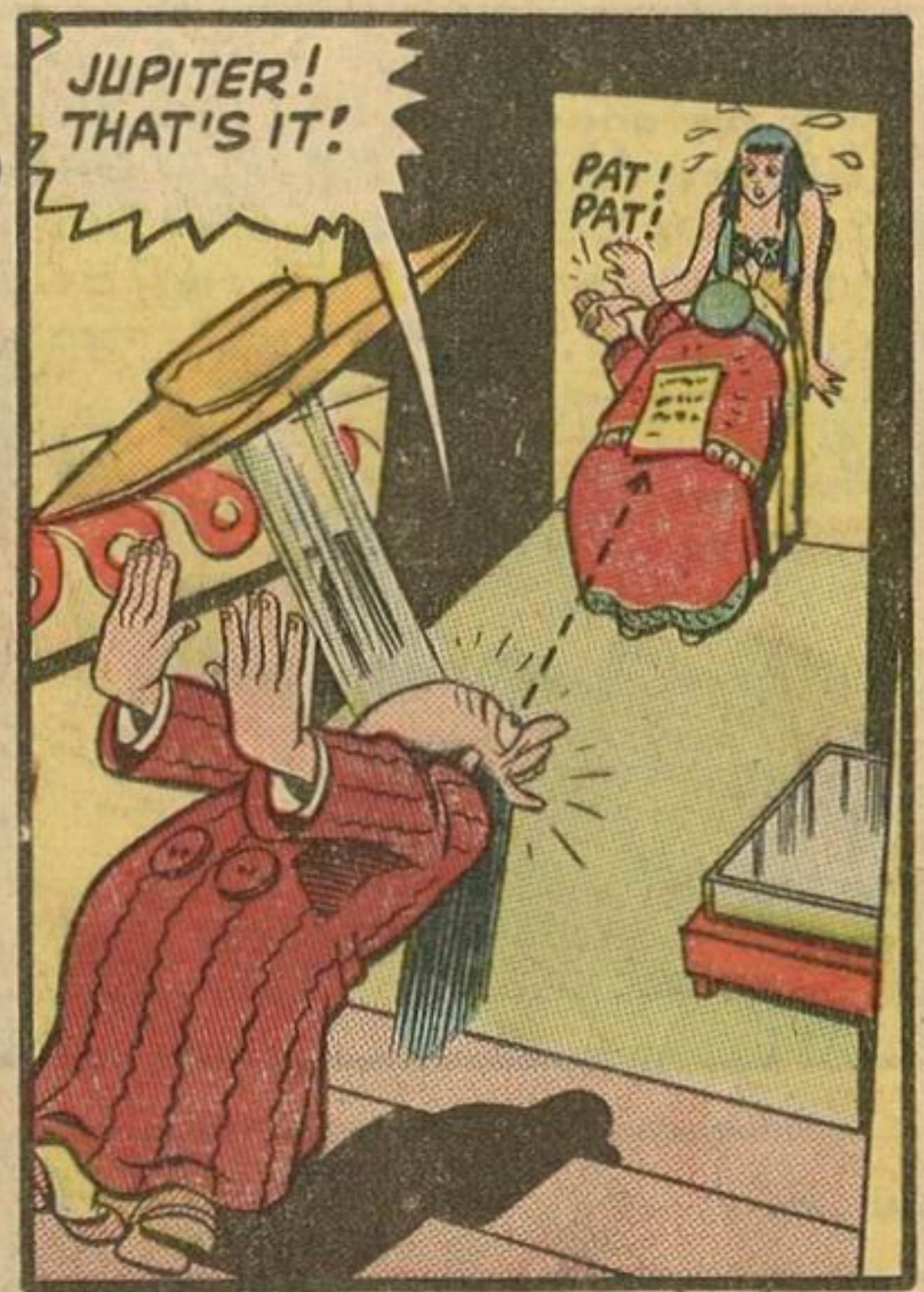




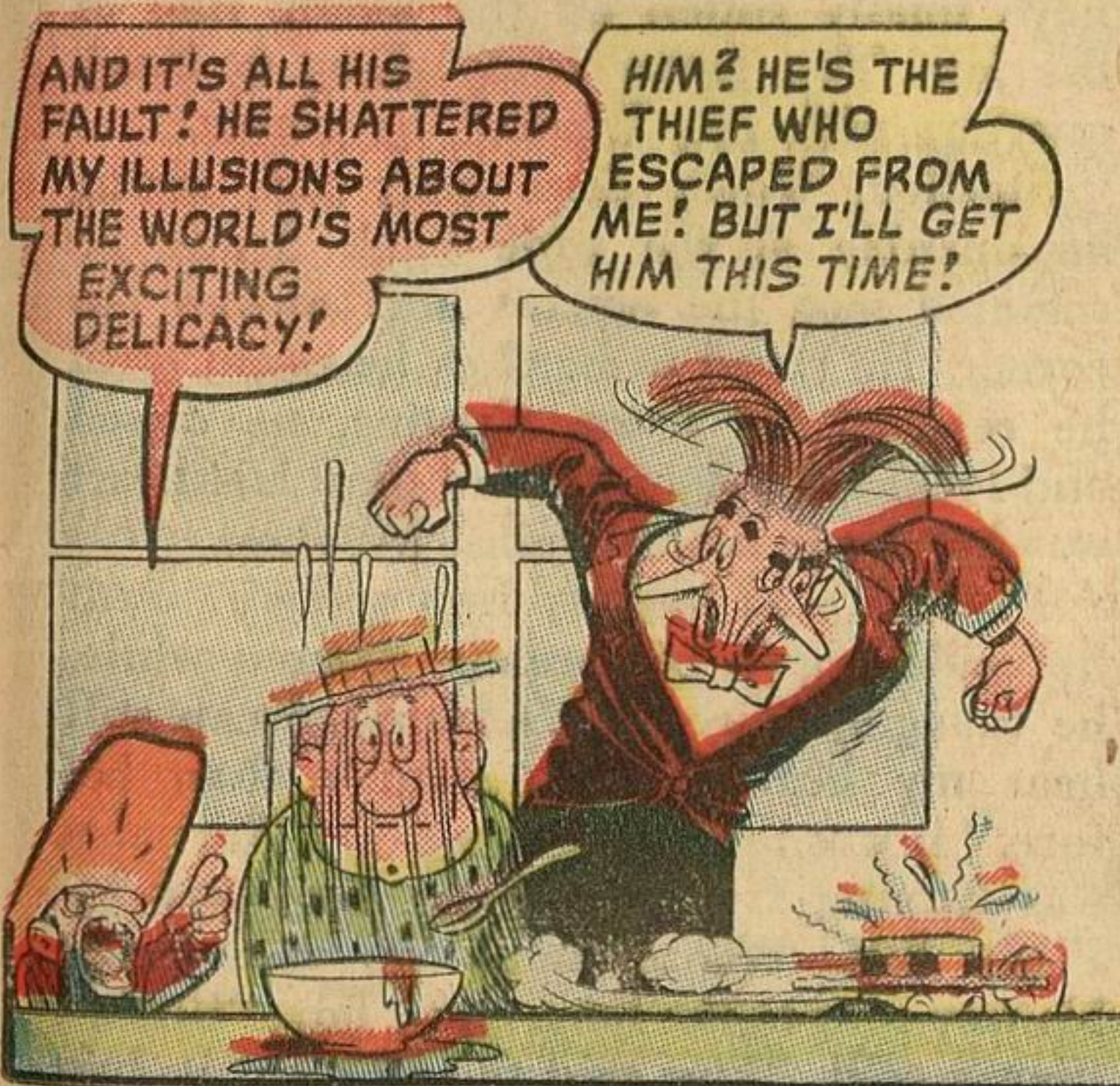








PLASTIC MAN



CHARGES REVERSED

LYING in bed one morning, Plastic Man shook his head weakly. "I just don't seem to have my old zip and snap, Woozy," he complained. "Maybe I caught cold chasing Wally the Weasel's gang in that drafty warehouse last night."

"Maybe you sprung yourself carrying that heavy metal box back from there," Woozy said, pointing to the large box by Plastic Man's bed. "Do you want me to open it for you?"

"Not in here," Plastic Man said hastily. "I'll take it to the F.B.I. tomorrow."

The telephone rang. With a sidelong glance at his friend, Woozy lifted the receiver. He listened for a moment, then turned excitedly and said, "It's the F. B. I., Plas. They want to talk to you about the Wally the Weasel case."

Plastic Man rolled wearily over in his bed and buried his head in the pillow. "Tell them I'm too tired," he directed.

"But Plas," Woozy objected, "the Chief wants to know how you made out last night. What'll I tell him?"

"Tell him to drop dead," Plastic Man snapped. "Doesn't he have anybody else to do his dirty work?"

Woozy relayed the message dispiritedly and replaced the telephone on the hook.

"Don't look so unhappy, Woozy," Plastic Man said, grinning. "You'll see plenty of excitement before the day is over."

Woozy looked up hopefully at his friend. "You mean, you were only kidding?"

Plastic Man got up from the bed and stretched lengthily. "I happen to have information that Wally the Weasel expects to rob the Citizens' National Bank this afternoon, right before it closes," he said. "We'll handle it alone, to make sure everything goes according to my plan."

The Citizens' National Bank was closing that afternoon when a heavy, black sedan pulled up in front. Two men carrying submachine guns took places on either side of the door, while three other men walked

confidently through the doorway. Each of the men went to a different teller's cage, and drew short, stubby pistols.

Woozy, hiding behind one of the counters with his pal Plastic Man, watched as the tellers filled the bandits' bags with money. "Shall we go into action now, Plas?" he whispered. Plas shook his head.

"But Plas," Woozy said defensively, "I thought, with you feeling so bad, maybe you might need help, so I told the Chief."

With a bound, Plastic Man sprang from his hiding place and made for the door to meet the Chief of Police and several of his men, who were just then entering the bank. The Chief shouted happily to his men, "It looks like we won't be needed, boys. Plastic Man is here already."

He no sooner had the words out, when Plastic Man bounced into the Chief, bowling him over and knocking him into the cops who were in back of him. Before they could recover, both Plastic Man and the criminals had slipped out and driven away.

In a daze, Woozy arose and made his way to the tangle of policemen. Red-faced, the Chief got to his feet and snarled at him. "It looks like you and your pal Plastic Man have finally gotten on the wrong side of the law. You better come along to headquarters with me, Winks," he grated.

Startled, Woozy drew back and, seeing an opening at the wide bank doors, he sprinted past the officers and around the corner. He raced as hard as he could until he reached his room. Panting, he closed and locked the door behind him. His heart was beating a tattoo against his chest.

He collapsed wearily into a chair, until he could regain his breath. After a while, he thought, "Gee, that's funny, I can still hear my heart beating—louder than before." It was then he realized that the noise was coming from the large box over by Plas's bed. Woozy stood up and made his way over to the long, black box. "Gosh," Woozy said, "Plas said not to open it, but

PLASTIC MAN

he's gone and it sounds like something wants out. I better look," he decided.

He went to work on the lid with a hammer and chisel and finally managed to pierce it with a small hole.

A finger poked tentatively through the hole, then the entire body of Plastic Man oozed through.

"Didn't you hear me knocking, my fat little friend?" he demanded. "I've been a prisoner in that box since last night."

"But Plas," Woozy gulped, "you were in bed this morning, and you went away with Wally the Weasel's gang after the bank robbery. Don't you remember?"

"The only thing I remember," Plastic Man replied ruefully, "is getting knocked through a trap door at the warehouse when I was on their trail last night. I was dropped into that box and locked in."

"Then who was the fellow I thought was you?" Woozy asked, with a baffled expression. "He could stretch himself like you, but he wasn't as good at it."

"That's what we're going to find out," Plastic Man promised grimly. "Then, we'll have that Weasel's gang wrapped up. I'm going down to see the Chief."

"You can't do that, Plas," Woozy said quickly. "The cops think you were helping the gang on the bank robbery. The guy who looked like you drove off with them."

"Well," Plastic Man said with a grin, "I guess the best thing we can do right now is relax by going to the circus."

"Gee," Woozy said happily, "you mean, we're going to the circus after all, and see the clowns and the animals and the freaks?"

"Right," Plastic Man said, "especially the freaks."

To escape notice of the police Woozy and Plastic Man entered the circus grounds disguised as farmers. Over Woozy's objections, Plas led him first to the freak tent. They watched the outside performance as the midgets, the sword-swallower, and the fire-eater displayed their skills, with the promise of more exciting acts inside.

Once inside, he looked around the tent and made his way quickly to one of the exhibits. Woozy followed him, his face mirroring the doubt in his mind. "Gee, Plas," he complained, "what's your hurry? I want to see the snake charmer."

"I have a date with another snake," Plastic Man said, "and, according to my theory, he should be over here." Plastic Man reached up to a platform, at the same time discarding his farmer disguise. He grasped the performer and dragged him down.

"Lemme go, you animated garden hose!" the man shouted.

With his free hand, Plastic Man ripped the shirt off the struggling man, exposing a copy of his own costume. "I didn't think you'd have time to change clothes after the bank job, Wally the Weasel. I imagine we'll find the money somewhere in your tent."

"Okay," the man said, "the dough's where you said . . . and my pals are part of the show too. What I want to know is how you got wise to us."

"That's easy," Plastic Man smiled. "Who would make a better impersonator of Plastic Man than the India-rubber Man in a circus."

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (39 U.S.C. 233)

Of PLASTIC MAN, published bi-monthly at Buffalo, N. Y. for October 1, 1948.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Editor, George E. Brenner, 25 West 45th St., New York, N. Y.; Managing Editor, None; Business Manager, Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.

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4. The two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest, direct or indirect, in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

EVERETT M. ARNOLD
Publisher.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 22nd day of September, 1948.
LOUIS J. KURIANSKY, Notary Public (Commission expires April 1, 1949.)

PLASTIC MAN



In the Arabian Nights fairy tale Ali Baba was the leader of forty thieves. His twentieth-century counterpart only had four henchmen... but he could be in five places at once... or so it seemed, until Plastic Man solved the riddle!

PLASTIC MAN

As the S.S. "FRANTIC" steams into port...

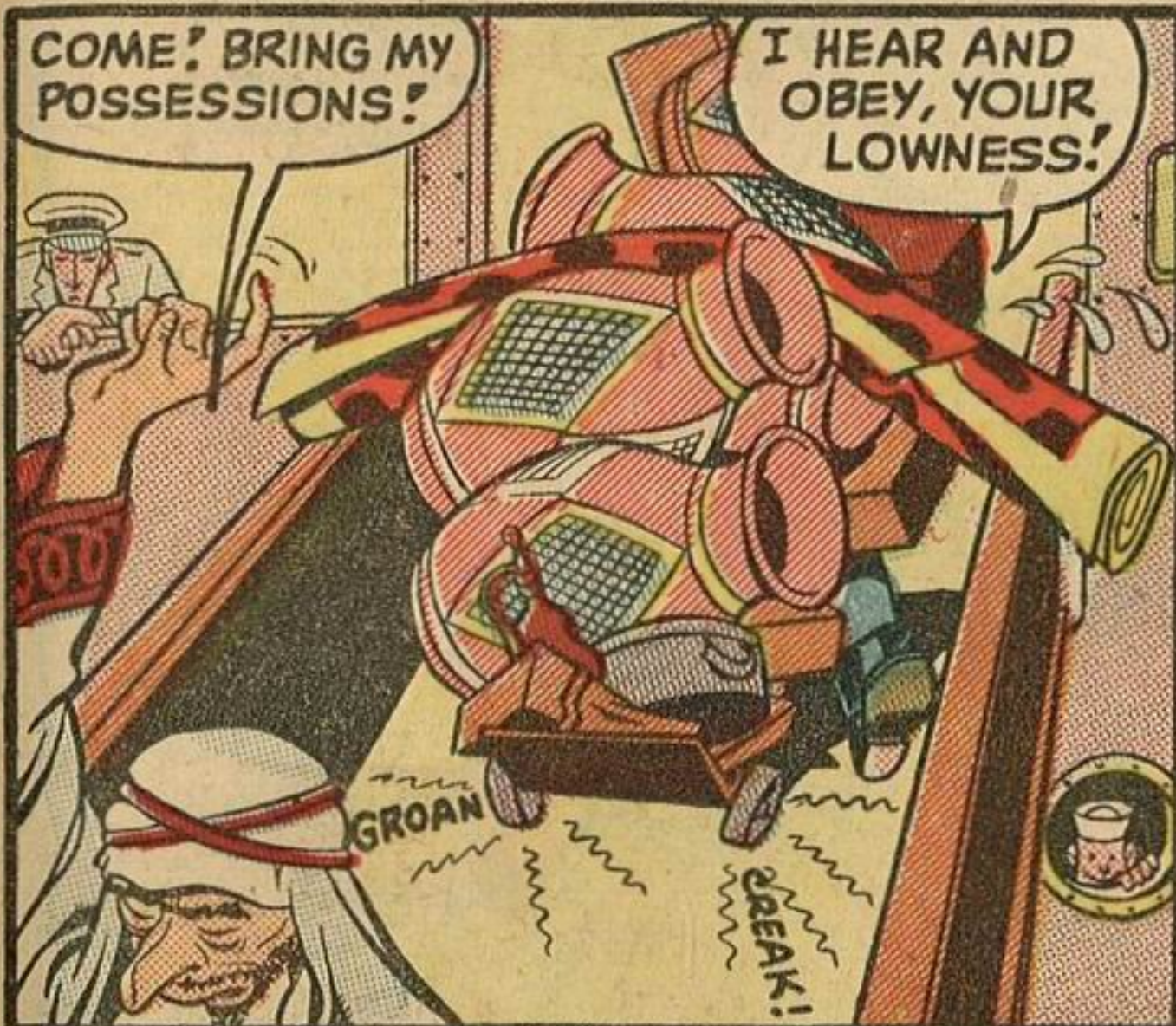


THERE IS THE GREAT CITY OF THE INFIDELS, YOUR LOWNESS!



THAT'S ALI BABASS, PRINCE OF DAGBAD! THEY CALL HIM YOUR LOWNESS INSTEAD OF YOUR HIGHNESS BECAUSE HE'S SO SMALL-MINDED!

COME! BRING MY POSSESSIONS!



I HEAR AND OBEY, YOUR LOWNESS!

PARDON ME, SIR! YOU'LL HAVE TO OPEN YOUR BAGGAGE FOR CUSTOMS INSPECTION!



POOH! I TRAVEL ON A DIPLOMATIC PASSPORT I ISSUED TO MYSELF! YOU HAVE NO AUTHORITY TO EXAMINE MY EFFECTS!

CUSTOMS INSPECTION

HE'S RIGHT! AS THE REPRESENTATIVE OF A FRIENDLY NATION HE HAS DIPLOMATIC IMMUNITY!



ALL THE SAME, I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHAT'S IN THOSE JARS! I'D BETTER NOTIFY THE F.B.I.

THAT WAS THE CUSTOMS INSPECTOR AT PIER 900! ALI BABASS, PRINCE OF DAGBAD, HAS JUST LANDED WITH WHAT COULD BE CONTRABAND!

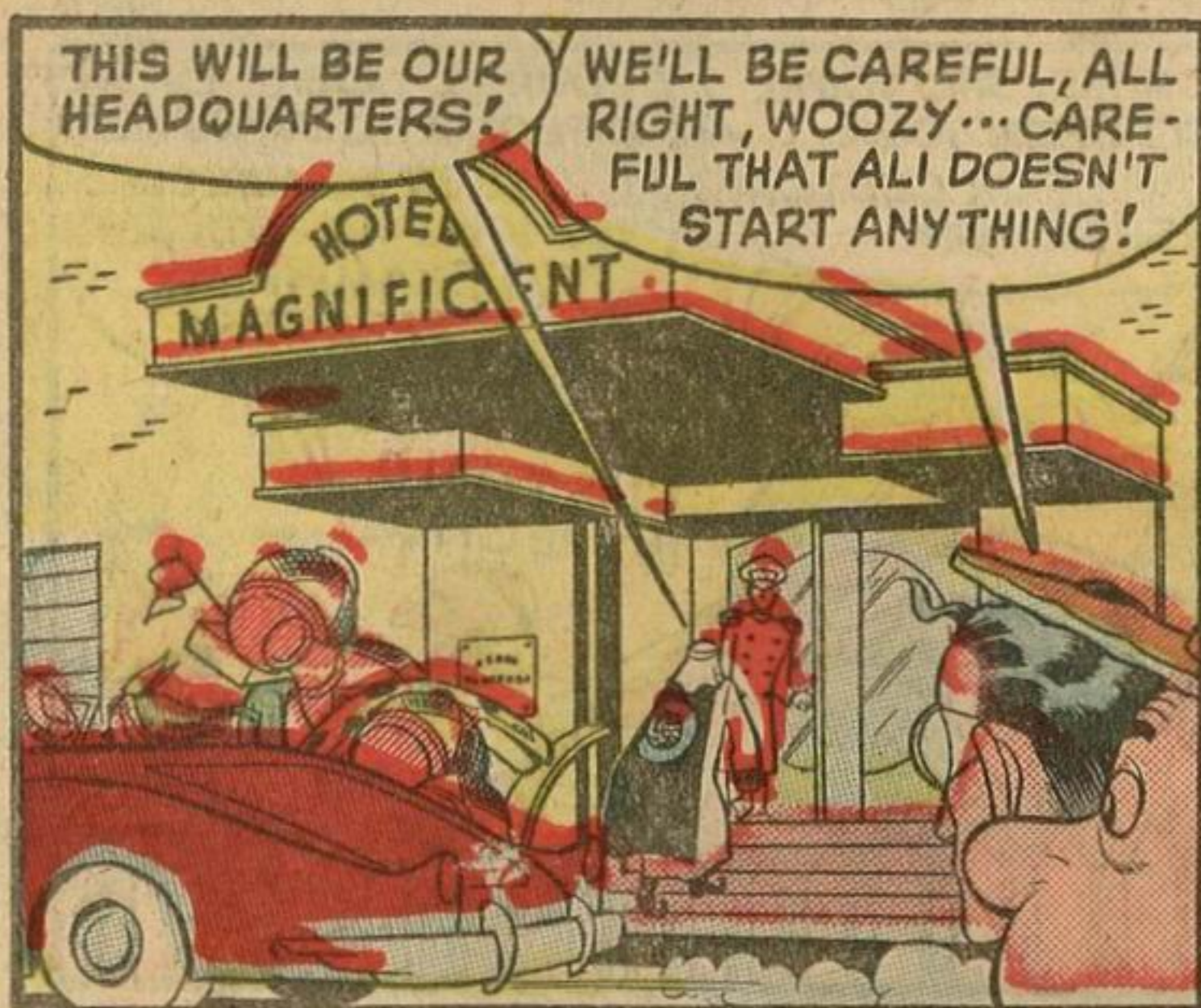
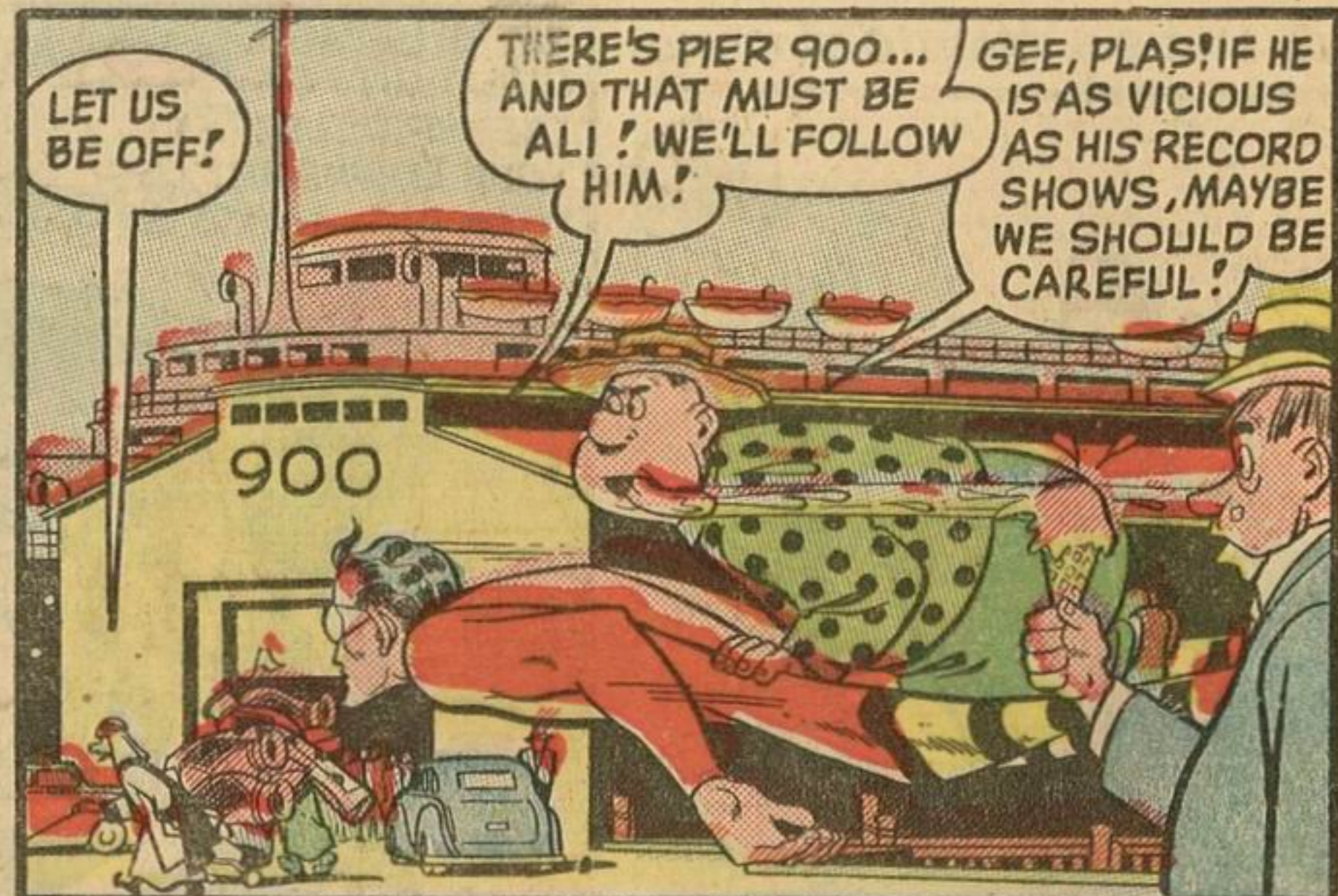


I'VE HEARD OF HIM! HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE THE CROOKEDDEST MAN IN THE EAST!

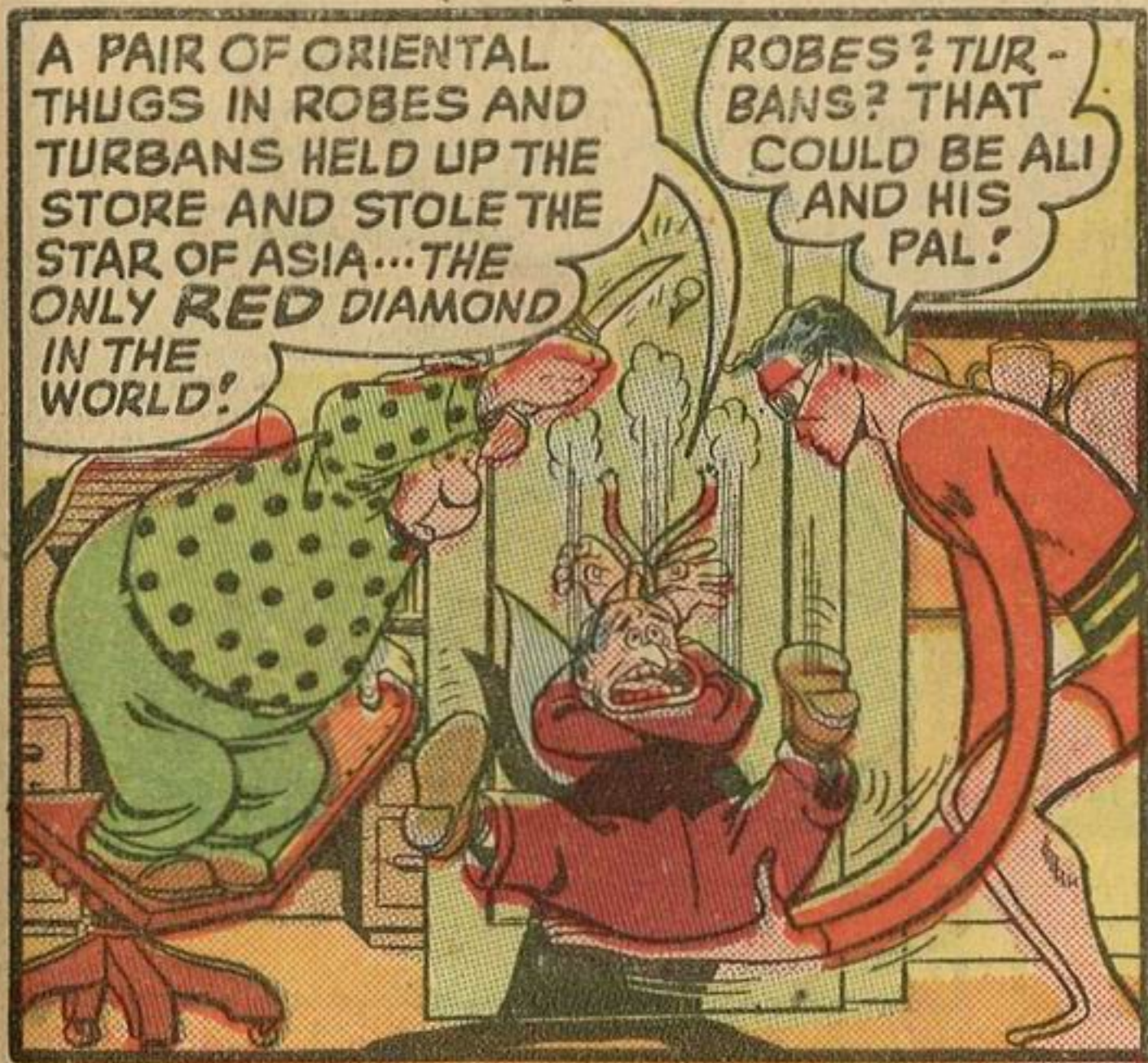
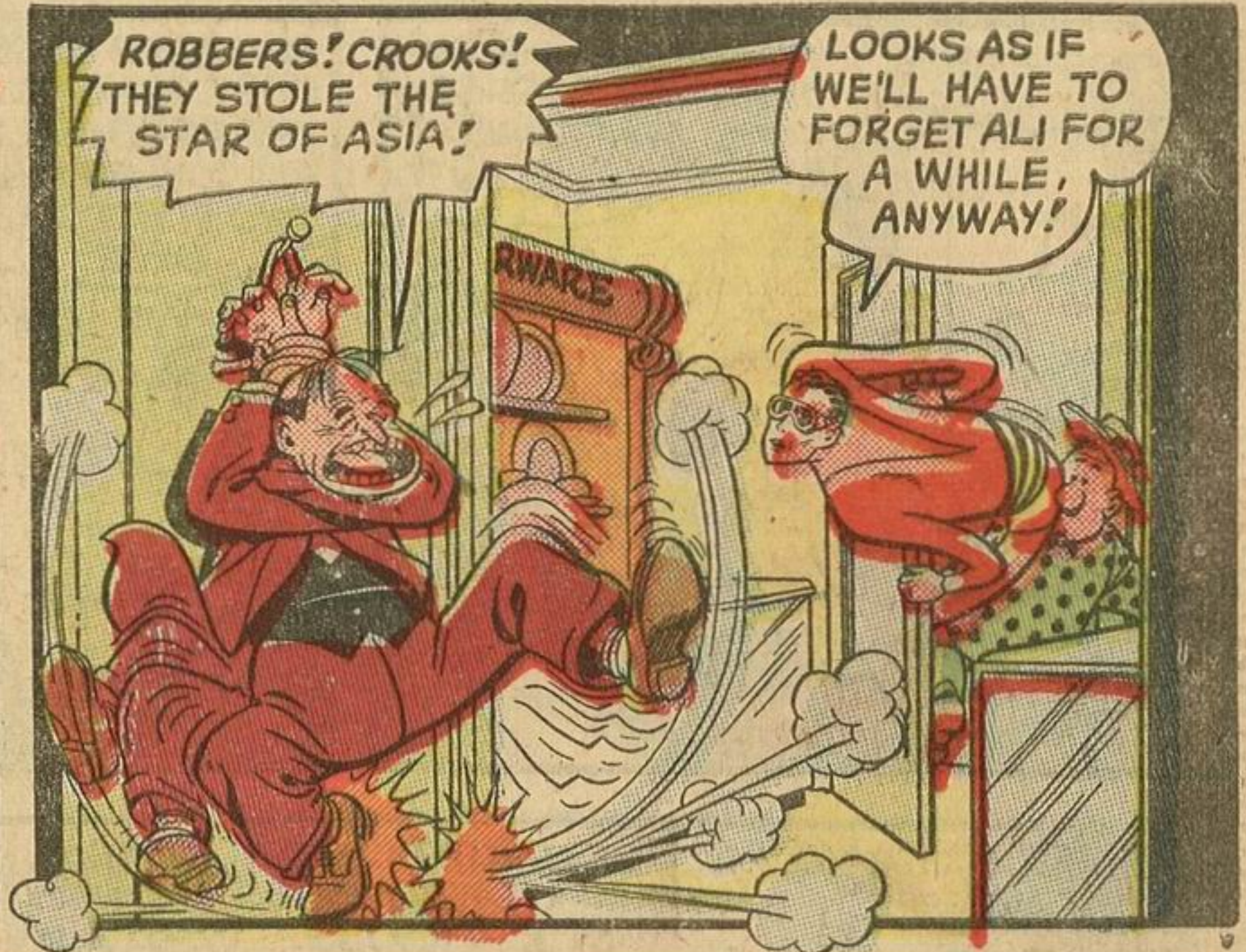
THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO OFFICIALLY WITHOUT CAUSING INTERNATIONAL COMPLICATIONS, BUT I'LL LOOK UP HIS RECORD!



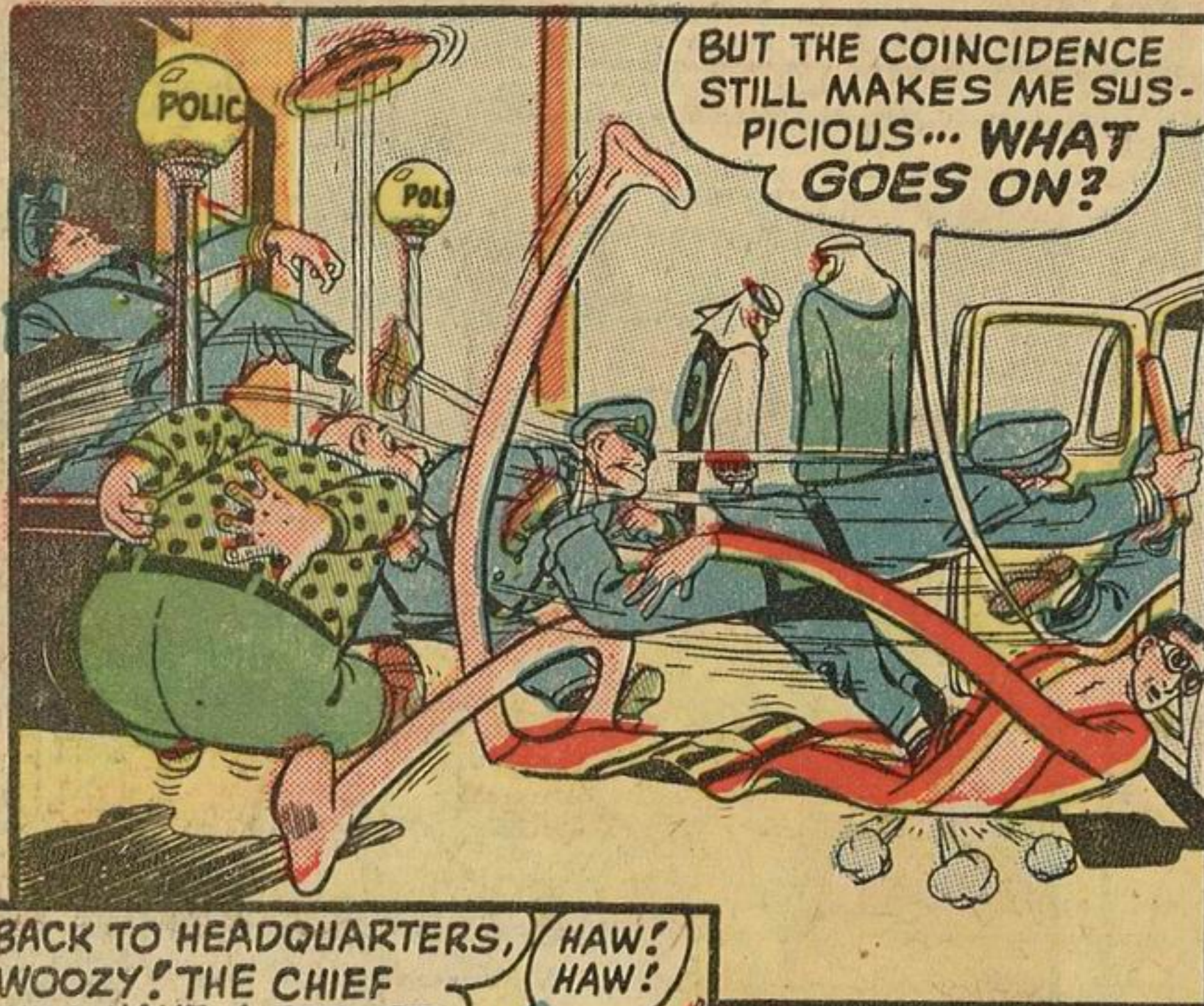
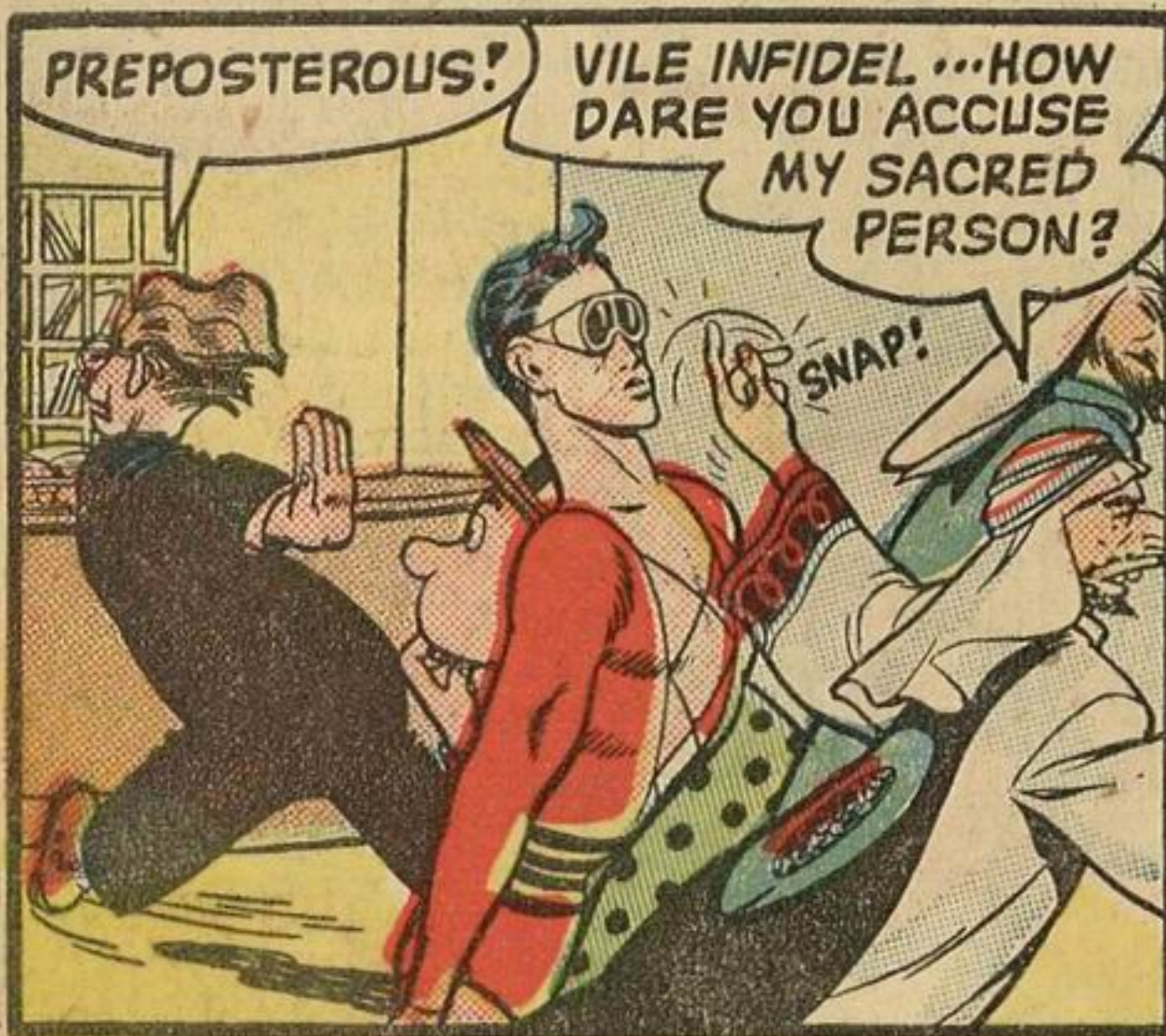
MAYBE WE'LL FIND SOME CLUE TO WHY HE'S HERE!



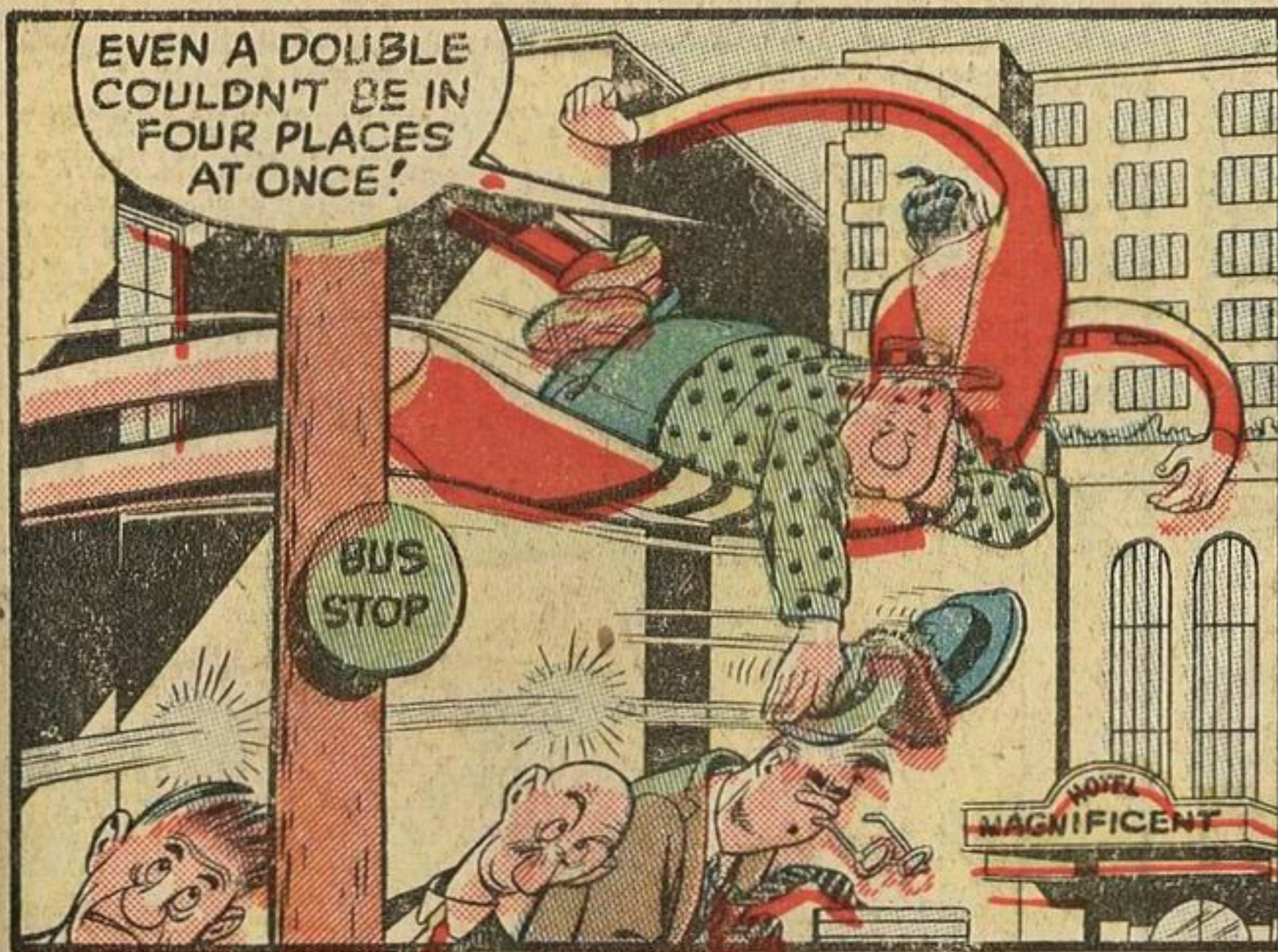
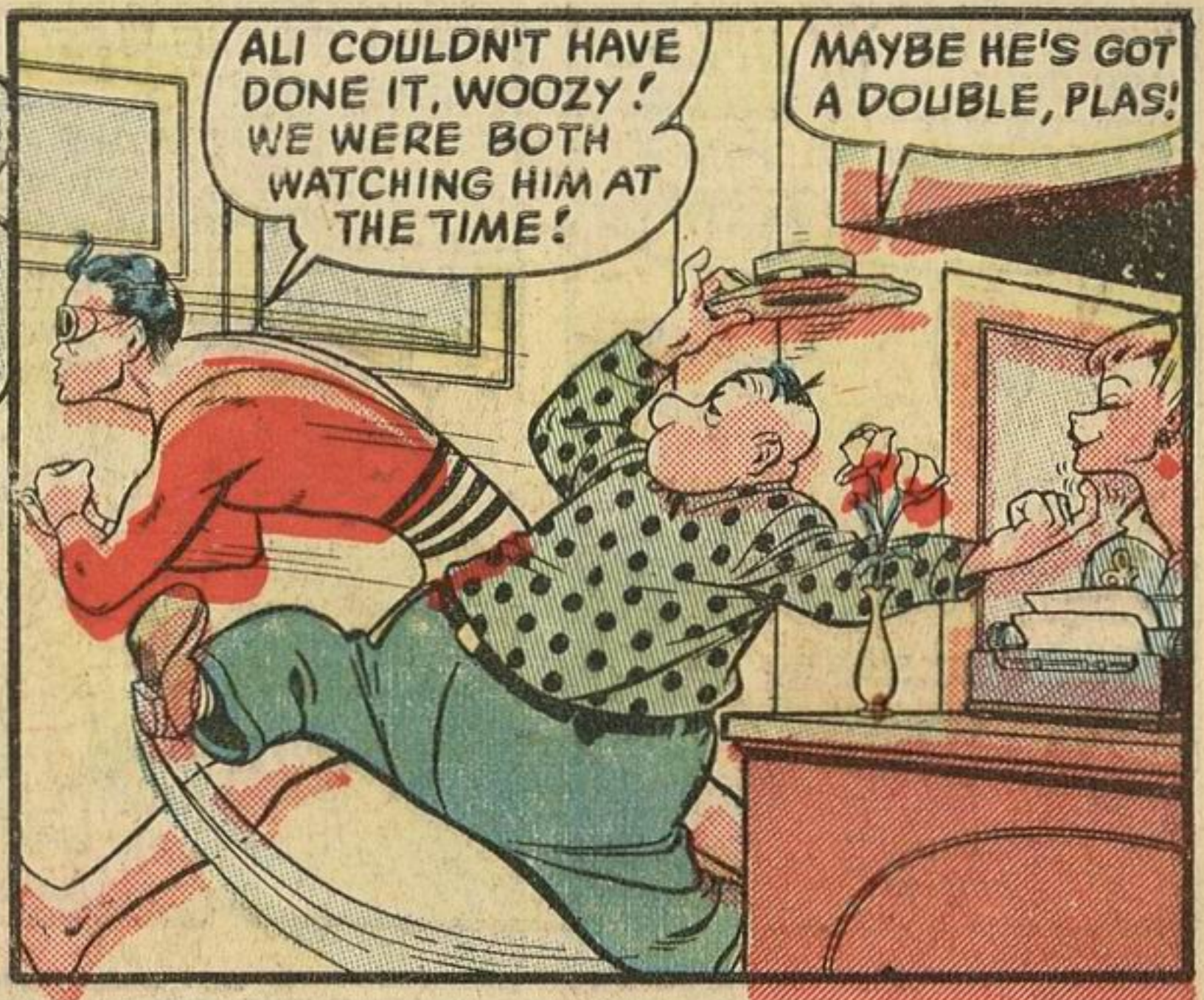
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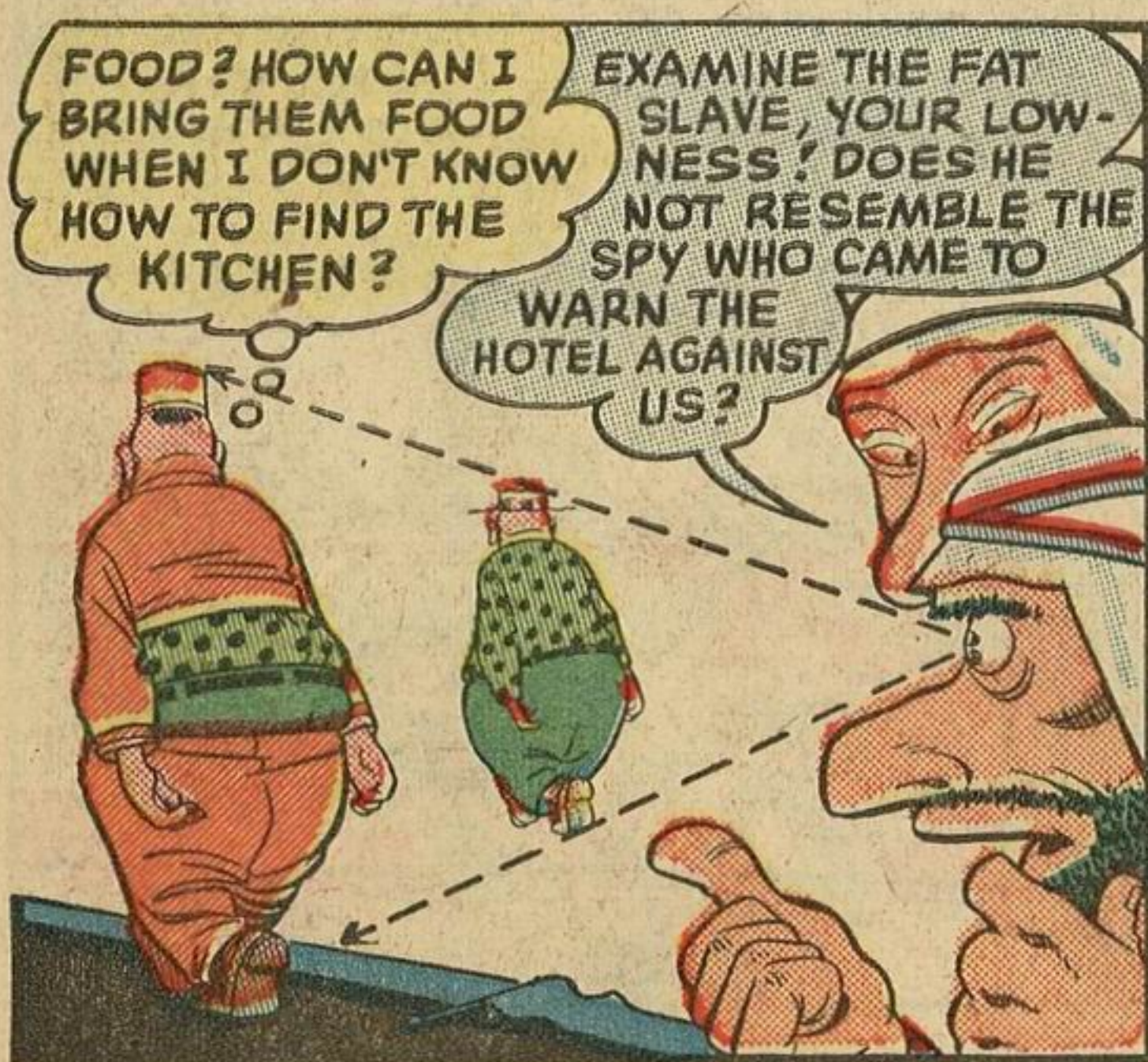
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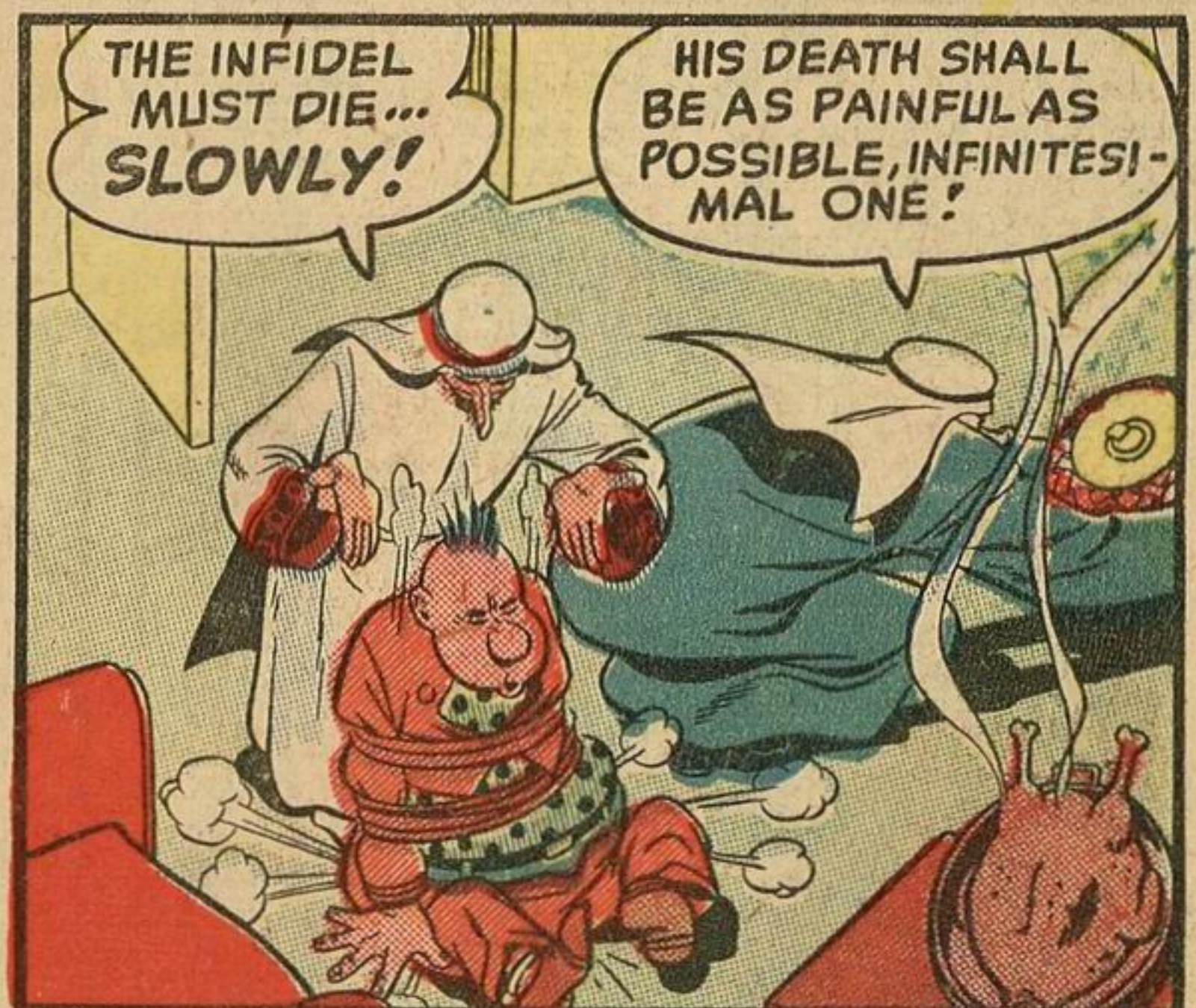
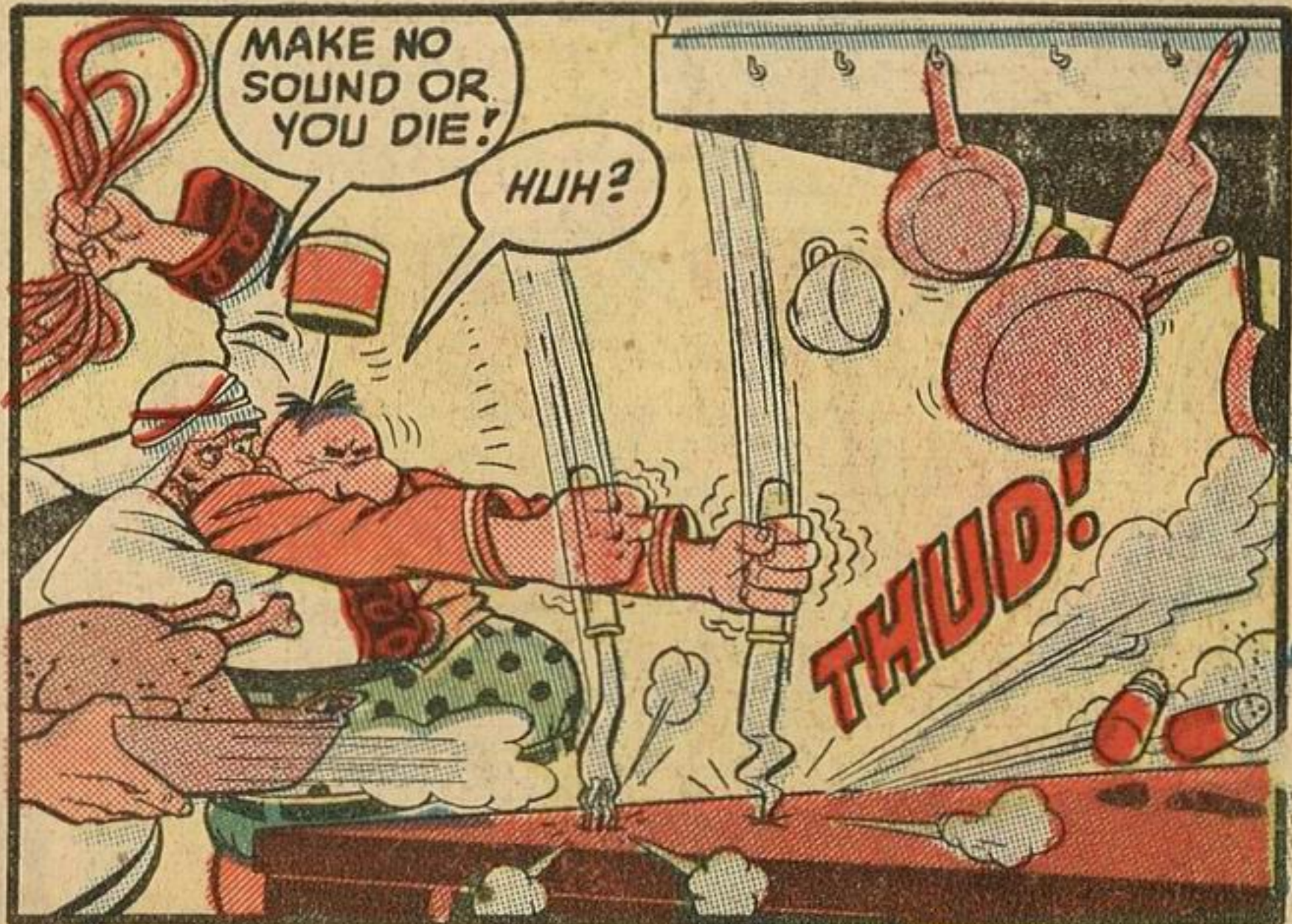
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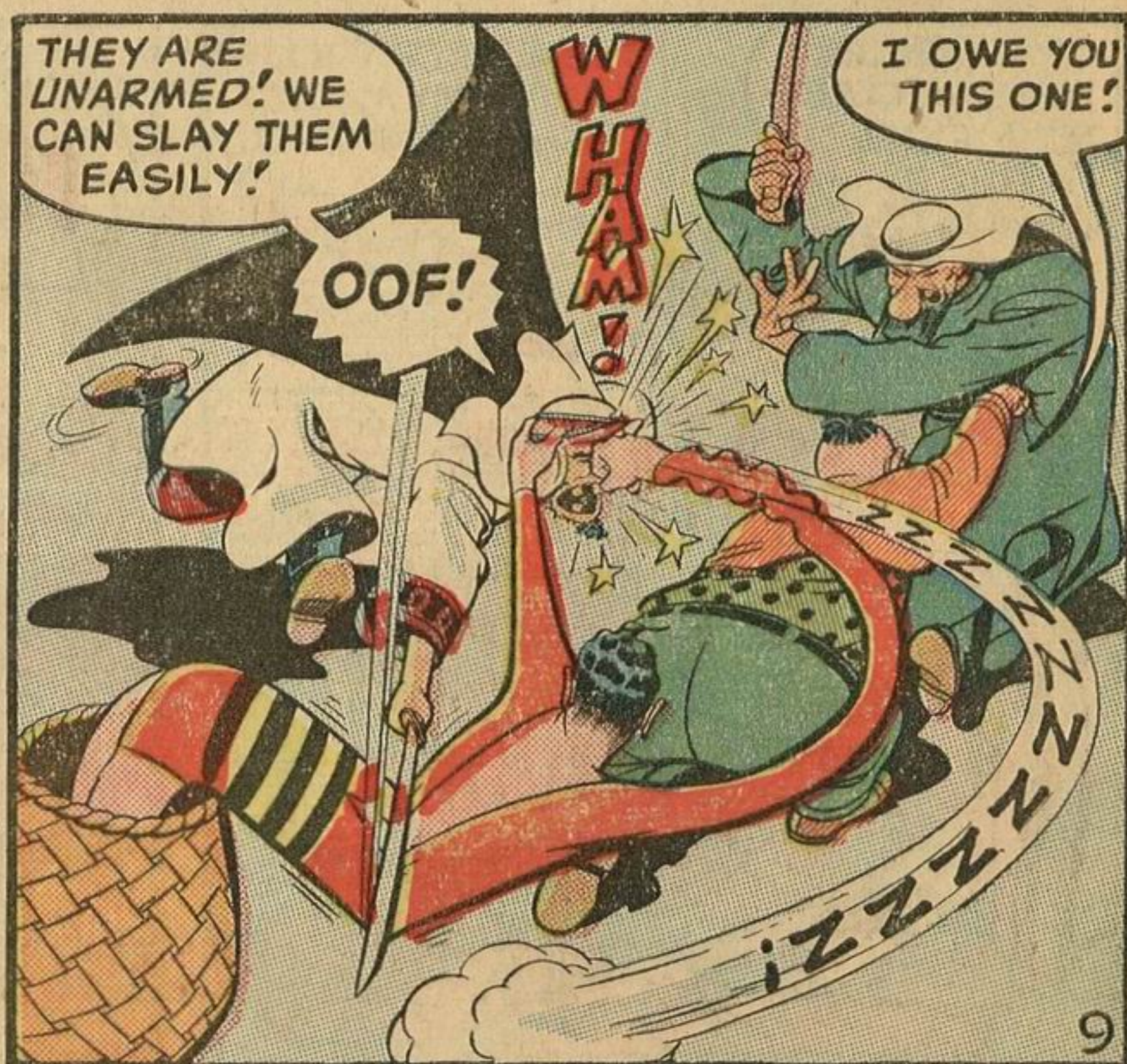


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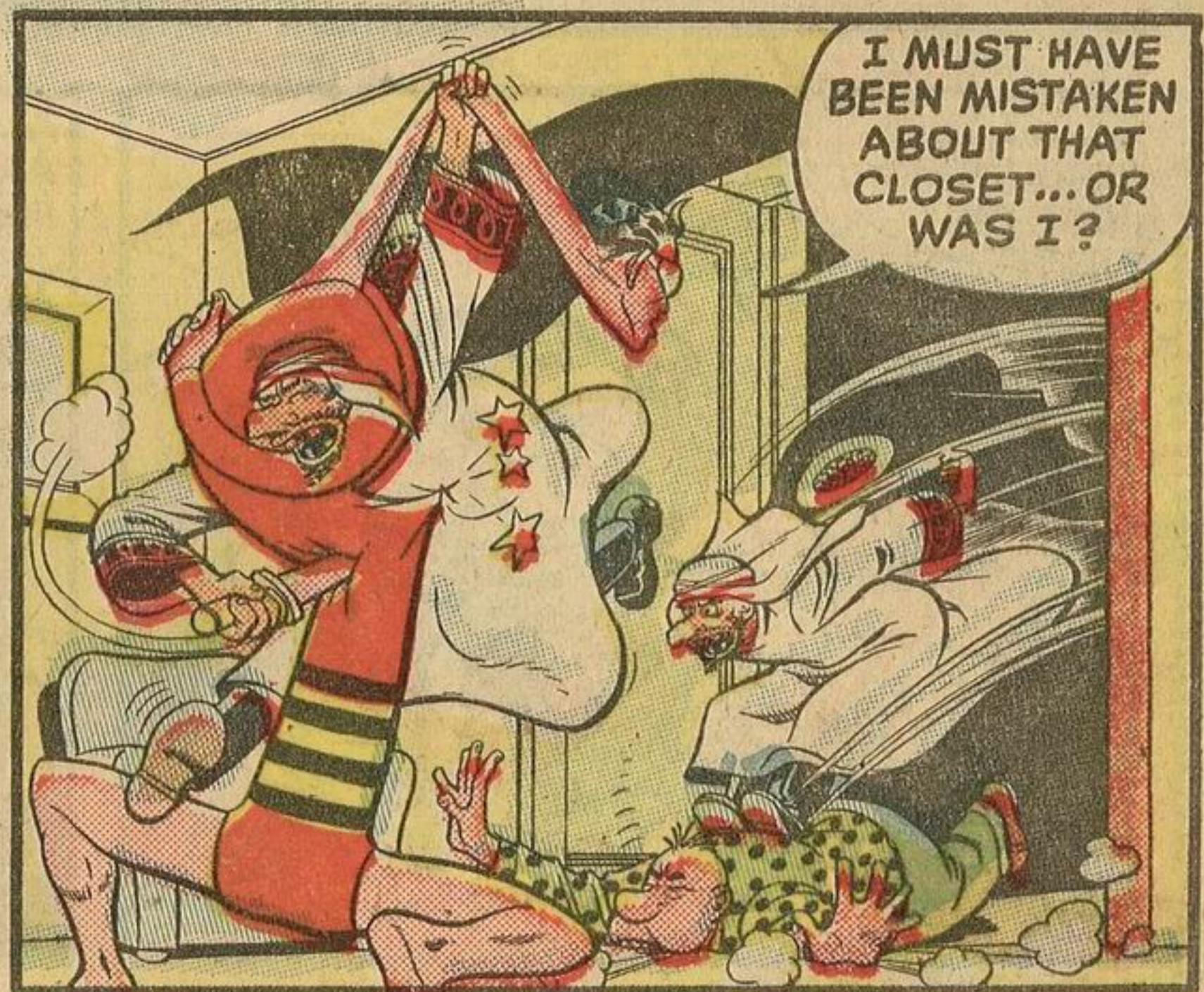


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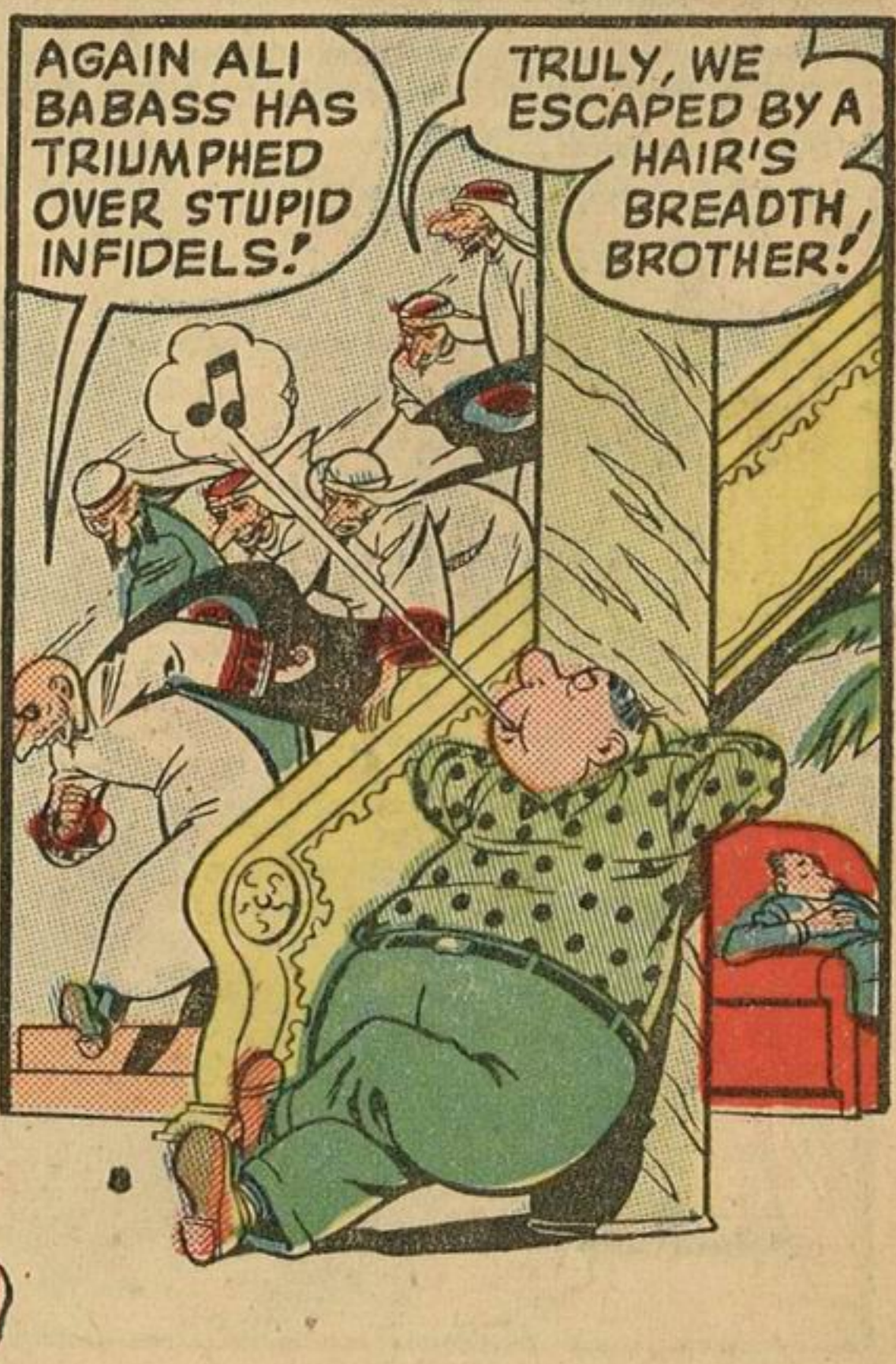
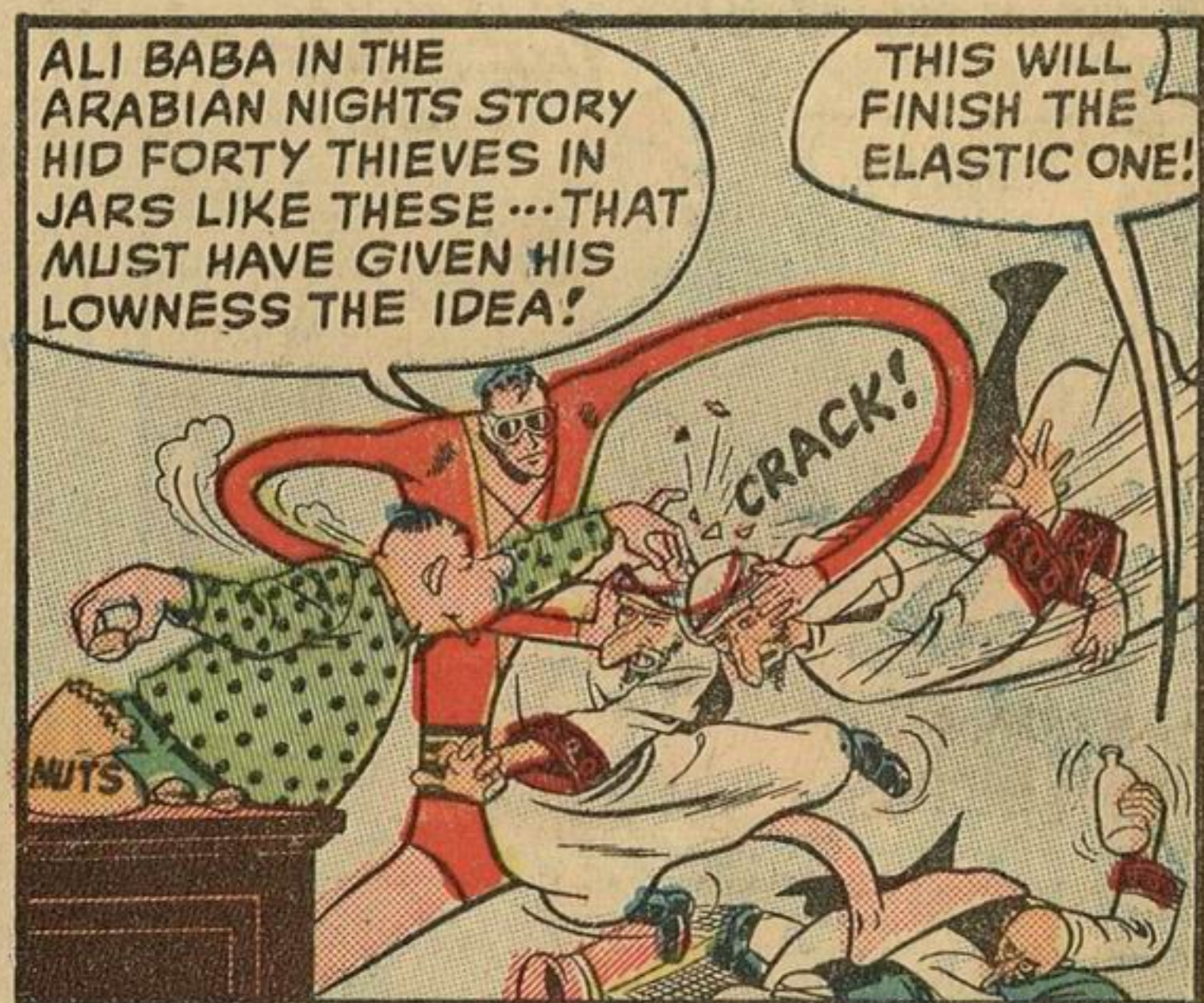
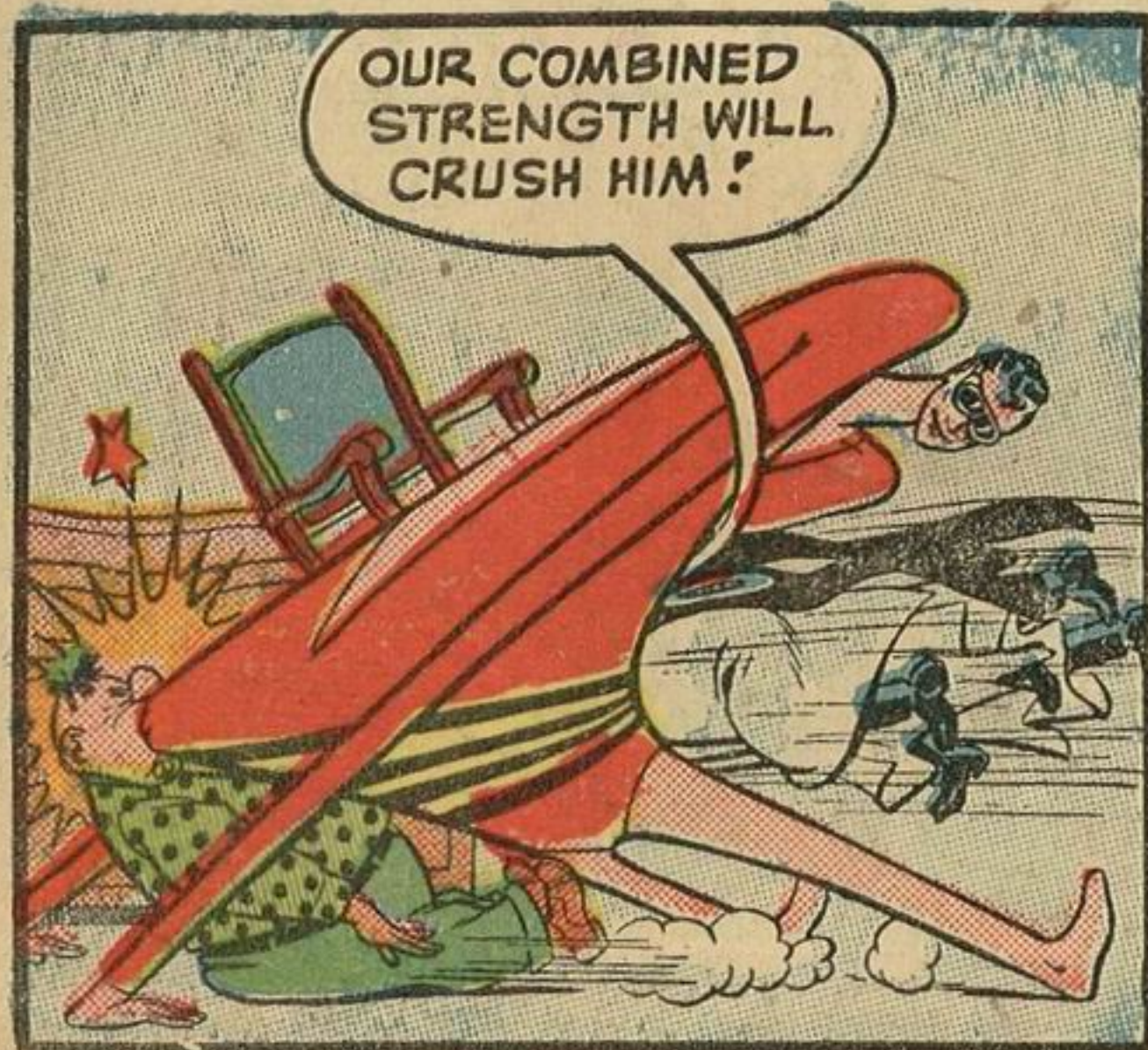




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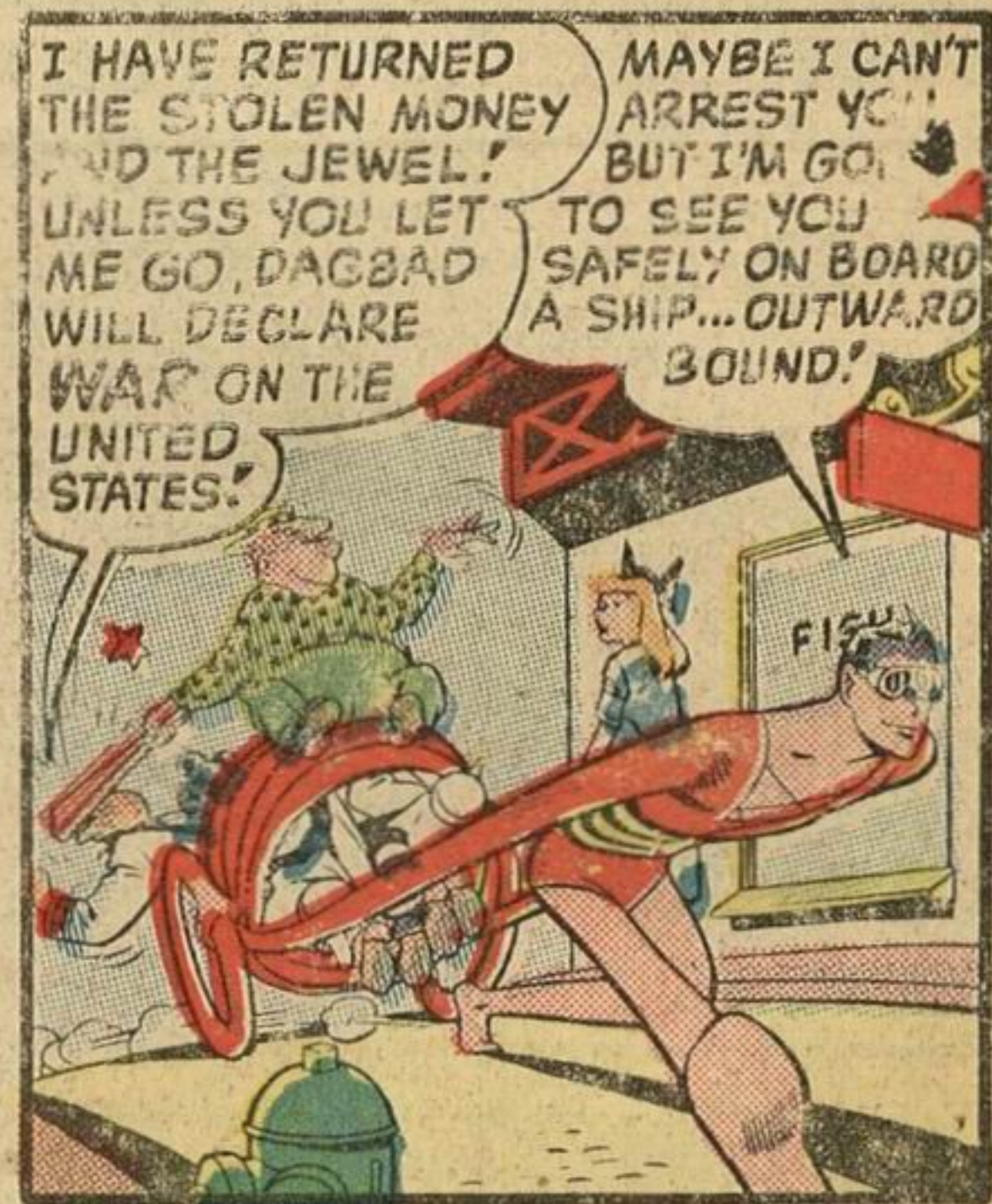
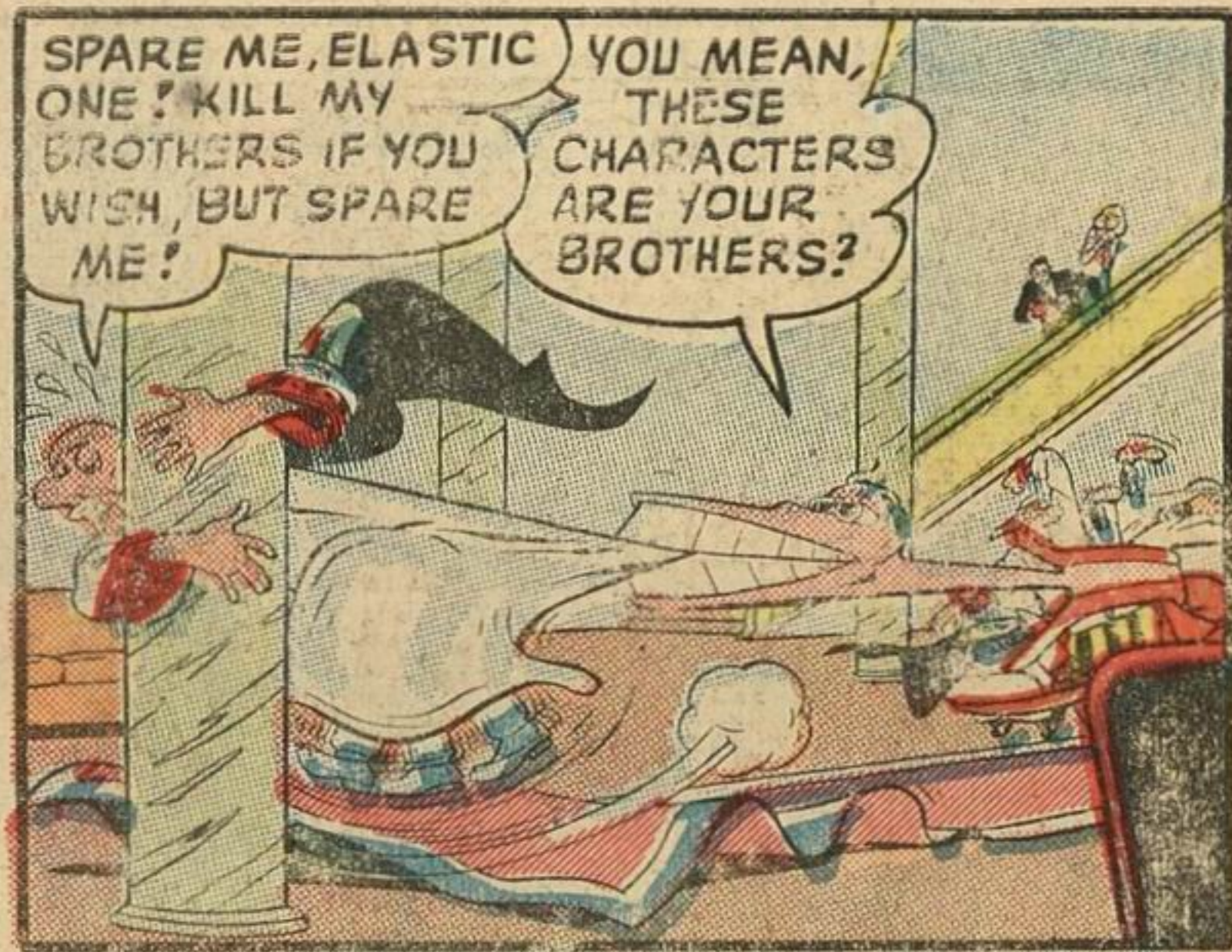
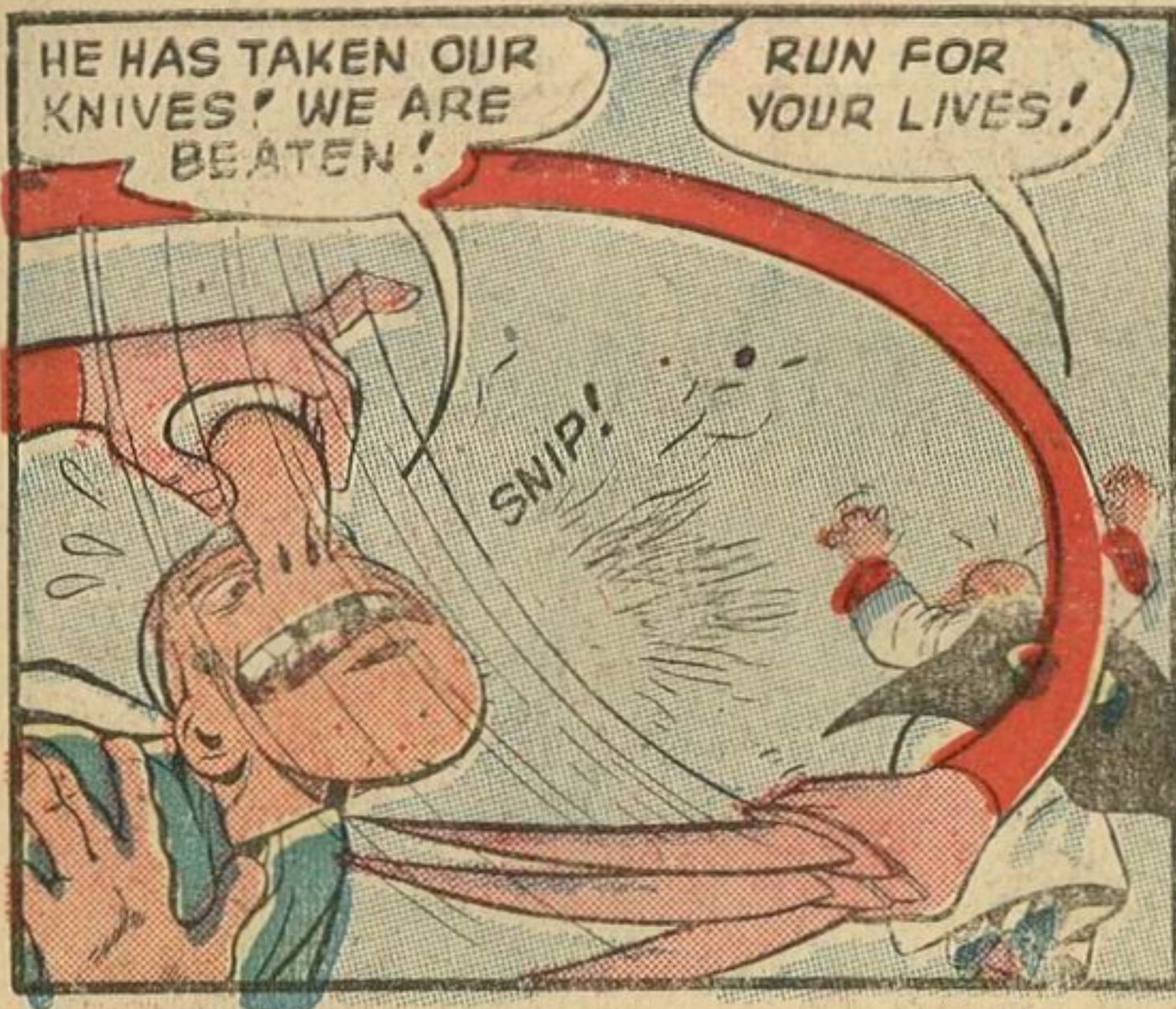


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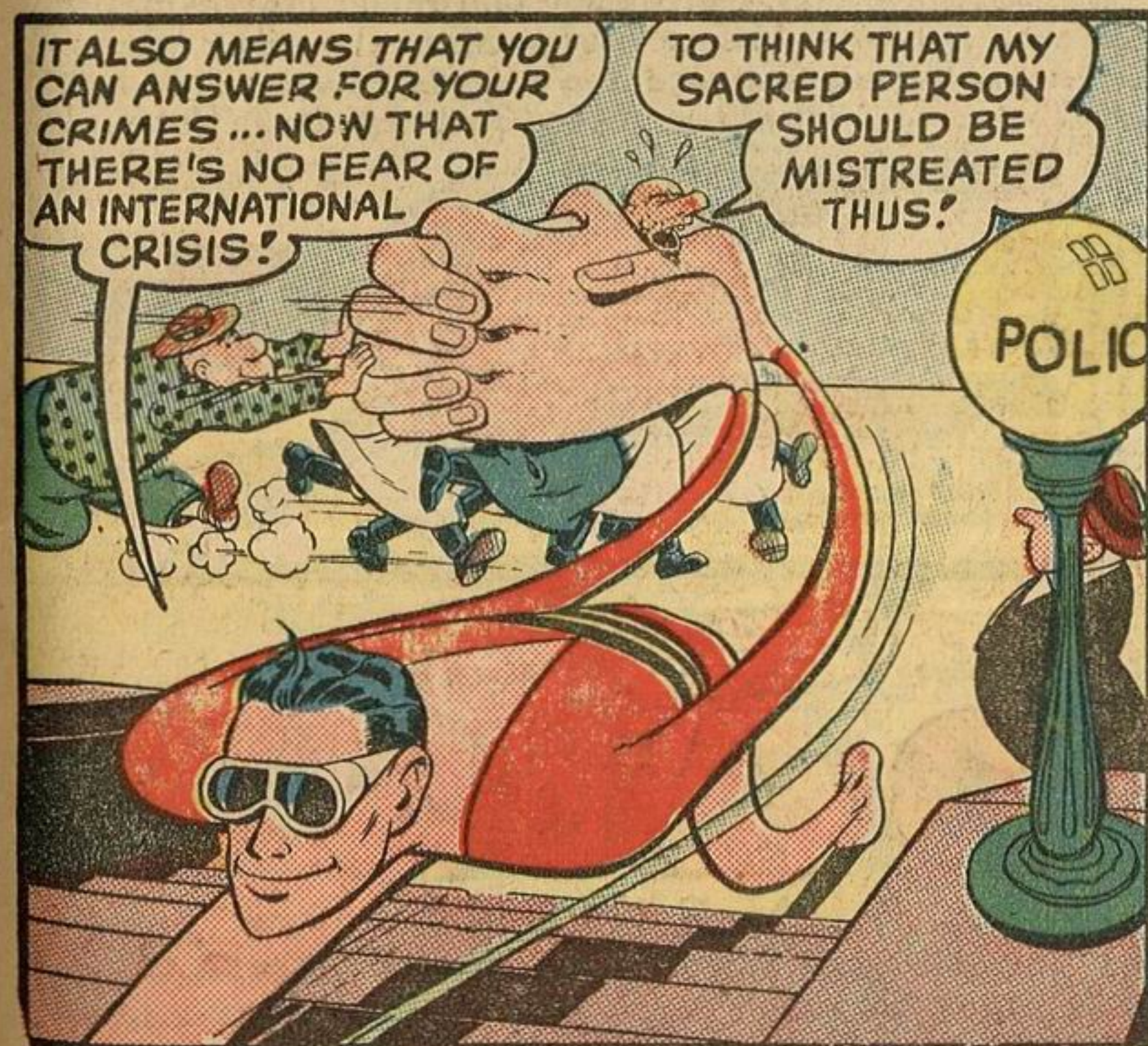
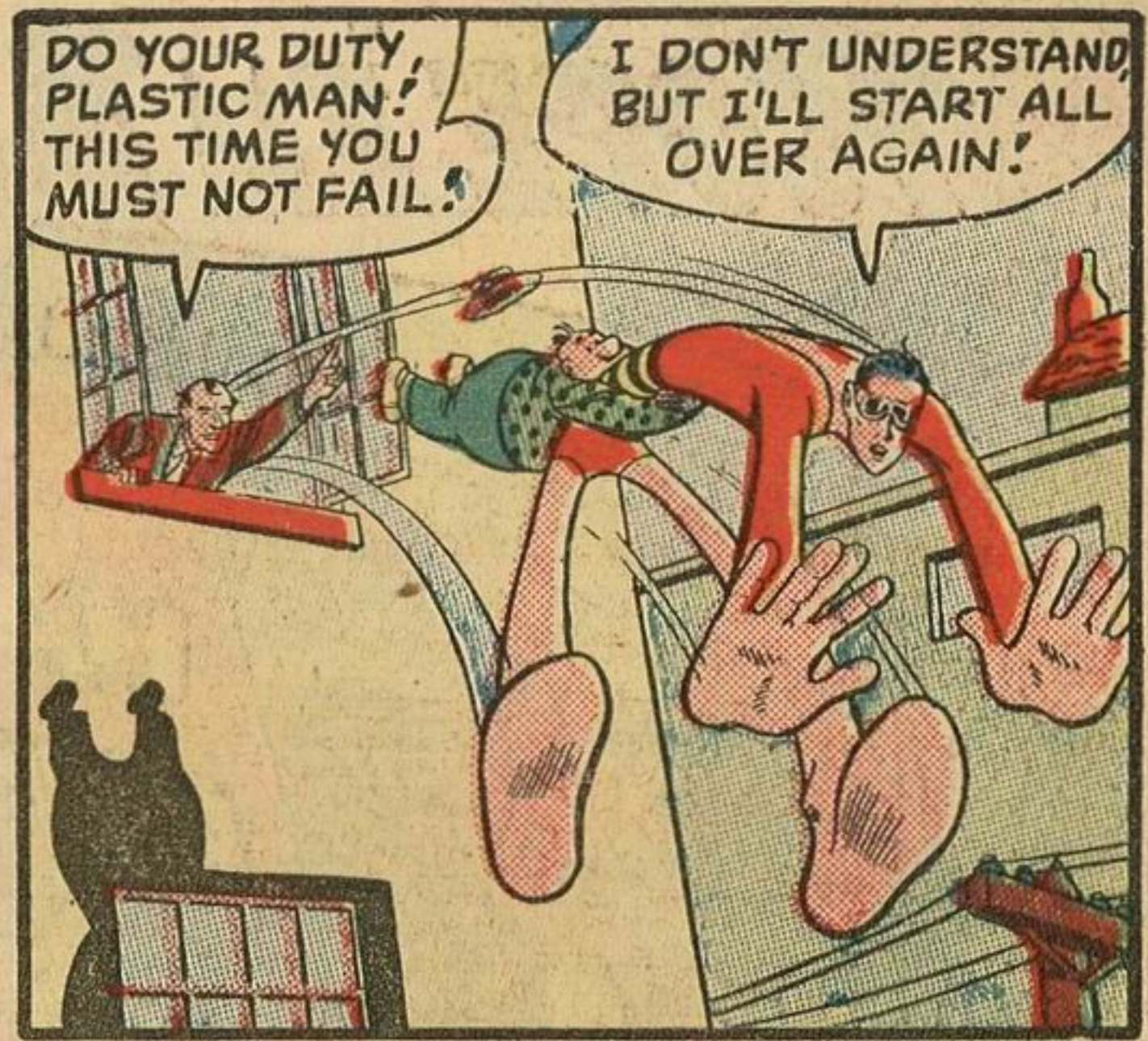
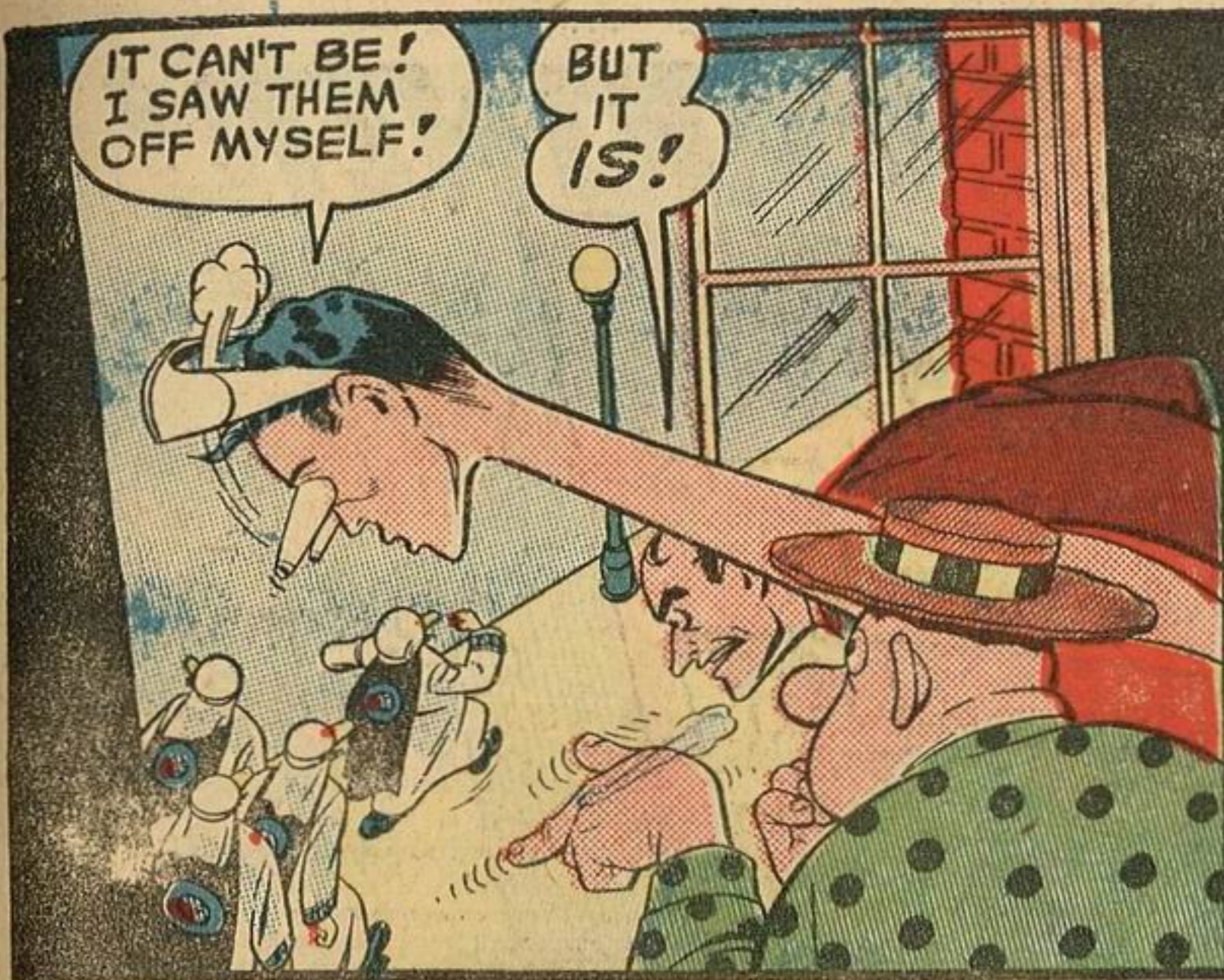




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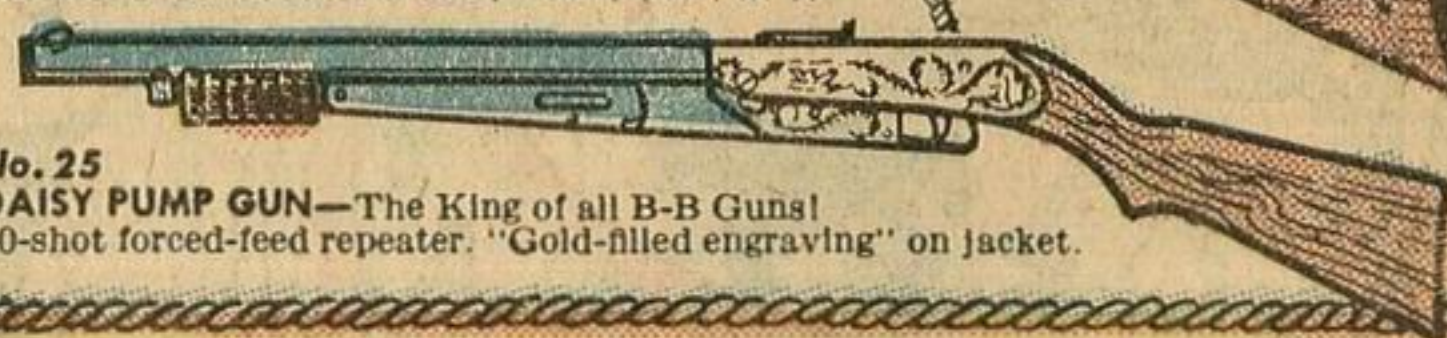
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